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# THE REPUBLICAN.

Established 1869. BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1 1923 Vol. 54 No. 43

## RED CROSS ROLL CALL A COMMUNITY AFFAIR

### Must Get General Support if Nurse is to Remain

### WORKERS COMMITTEE

The date for Roll Call to membership in the Bellefonte Chapter, American Red Cross, will begin Nov. 4 and terminate Nov. 11, on account of local condition. What the National Red Cross is doing with your money, as well as the work done by our Red Cross public health nursing service, was reported last week. A study of the membership classes indicates how the membership money is apportioned.

To get the best local results, all money from one household should be listed under one membership. For each membership contributed, the National and International Red Cross work takes 50 cents. If the money from one home is all given as one enrollment, all but 50 cents of it will therefore be used locally; but, if the same household enrolls several members the amount received for local work will be decressed by 50 cents for each member. Because there is required a strong effort to secure enough money for the local chapter to insure a continuance of the nursing service. It is suggested that each family pool their Red Cross money and enroll one member.

The volunteer workers to assist Hardman P. Harris, chairman of roll call, are:

Curtin—Mrs. John Lyon, Mrs. Nelson Robb, Mrs. Dorsey Hunter.

Fifth Ave—Mrs. Will Rowe, Miss Florence Lamb.

Linn—Mrs. David Washburn.

Lamb—Miss Lizzie Saylor.

Howard—Mrs. Edw. Eckenroth, Mrs. Ogden Malin.

High—Miss Freda Baum, Mrs. Thomas Cairns, Miss Roxey Mingle.

Bishop—Mrs. Harry Badger, Mrs. W. C. Coxey.

Logan—Mrs. W. S. Hornbaker.

Pine and Quaker Hill—Mrs. James D. Seibert.

Thomas—Miss Louise Hoffer, Mrs. Frank Hosg.

Water—Mrs. Edward Zimmerman.

Bush Addition—Mrs. Stella Hogentogler.

Valentine—Mrs. Harry Williams.

Spring—Mrs. Harry Meyer.

Allegheny—Mrs. Charles Mench, Mrs. Catherine Nitchman.

A day with the Red Cross nurse.

9-9:30—Office hours.

9:30-10—Visited family living in Collins row. Took two children to shoe store to have fitted with proper shoes; then to occulist to have eyes tested for glasses.

11-12:10—Applied hot turpentine to home patient.

12:10-1:30 p. m.—Dinner with consultation with Red Cross nurse.

1:30-2—Continuation of investigation on social service case as per request of District Attorney.

2-3:30—Investigation, three miles out of town, into home conditions of child placed in home by Children's Aid Society.

3:30 4—Continued hot applications began on patient at 11 a. m.

4-4:30—Made one dressing on patient at borough home.

4:30 5—Home visit to school child to put drops in eye by direction of occulist.

5-5:15—Back to office to write notes of day's work.

The above report is published to give our readers an insight into one day's work of the local Red Cross nurse.

### Prisoner Walked Away.

A colored prisoner received at Rockview on Tuesday of last week, walked away on Saturday He was sentenced in Washington County for unlawful entering. He is a trifle over 5 feet in height, weighs 137 pounds and is about 35 years old. He was caught on Tuesday afternoon in the woods above the Centre County lime kiln operation, near Bellefonte, through information furnished by Paul Resides and was immediately taken to the Centre County jail. When he saw that his liberty was near an end, he started to run from the officers but was soon overtaken. In a special session of court yesterday morning, Judge Quigley sentenced him to serve not less than 1½ years nor more than 3 years in the Western penitentiary after completion of his original sentence.

### Paid Fines and Costs.

John Robb, George Robinson, and Albert Robinson, of Howard Twp., each paid a fine of $1 and costs, when arraigned before Kline Woodring, of Bellefonte, justice of the peace, on Saturday morning for violating the public school attendance law.

## Capt. Brown's Honorable Discharge.

An exact copy, word for word, of Certificate of Honorable Discharge, because of Physical Disability, signed by G. R. Harrison, Major Sig. Corps, Commanding Co. No. 1, three months after Brown had enlisted for the World War at Fort Niagara, N. Y. The original Certificate was in the possession of this newspaper for several days last week.—Editor THE REPUBLICAN.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

This is to Certify, That **WILLIAM H. BROWN,** a member of Co. No. 1, of the Fort Niagara Training Regiment, is hereby **HONORABLY DISCHARGED** from **HIS ENLISTMENT** under Section 54, National Defense Act, by reason of **PHYSICAL DISABILITY,** 13 S. O. 34 Post

He is a resident of Bellefonte, in the State of Penna., is 39 years of age, and is 5 feet, 9 inches in height.

Physical condition when discharged: Poor.

Typhoid prophylaxis completed: 9—18—17.

Served in training camp at Fort Niagara from Aug. 25 to Oct. 5, 1917.

Signature of person discharged: (William H. Brown)

Given under my hand at Fort Niagara, N. Y., this 5th day of October, one thousand nine hundred and seventeen.

G. R. HARRISON,
Major Sig. Corps., Commanding Company.

## THEY STAND CONVICTED.

Indisputable proof of the FALSE PRETENSE and DECEPTION used by the DEMOCRATIC COMBINE, with the co operation of the "Centre Democrat" and the "Democratic Watchman," to elect Taylor as Sheriff next Tuesday is herewith presented by this newspaper. The proof is taken from the official military records. It convicts the Combine of resorting to deliberate, miserable falsehood for the sole purpose of taking a few votes away from Capt. William H. Brown, the people's choice for Sheriff.

This newspaper, throughout the entire campaign, has adhered strictly to facts. It has stated nothing that was not true. We exposed the slating of Taylor for nomination by the Zerby-Kurtz Combine. That put the Combine on the defensive at the very beginning. We exposed the trick to run Taylor's campaign as a "military drive." We revealed the Zerby Kurtz outfit masquerading behind the American Flag to capture the Sheriff's office as an opening wedge to elect Zerby as Judge in 1925. Conceding every bit of glory possible, every vestige of credit, to Taylor for his military service, as we have frankly and generously done in these columns, we nevertheless very properly pointed out and emphasized the fact that the contest between Brown and Taylor is a POLITICAL CONTEST and not a military affair in any sense of the word. When the Combine attempted to make it appear that as between the two men Taylor alone had rendered military service, this newspaper properly published Brown's military record, a record of which any man could justly be proud. We published the statement, on our own responsibility, that Brown, among other things, had ENLISTED in the military service at Fort Niagara, N. Y., with the outbreak of the World War, and that three months later he was HONORABLY DISCHARGED because of PHYSICAL DISABILITY. And what happened? The Democratic Combine, which had been shamelessly slurring Brown's sixteen years of military service, started the secret propaganda that he had never been in the service of the country, and therefore he could not produce an honorable discharge. It was made to appear that Brown was parading under false colors. After spreading this poisonous slander by word of mouth for a time the Combine became so bold as to cast caution to the winds. The same poisonous slander was next published in the "Democratic Watchman," on October 19th, and on October 25th the "Centre Democrat" also submitted it as a fact to the readers of that paper. No more glaring illustration of BRAZEN DECEPTION has ever been known in the history of Centre County politics.

The "Democratic Watchman," on October 19th, insinuatingly declared:

> "We shall go as far as to ask whether it (meaning this newspaper) can produce a discharge that will show that Mr. Brown ever was in the service of the United States. If it can, we will publish it and admit that we are wrong in saying that he (Brown) has nothing in the way of real service to compare with that of Capt. Dick Taylor."

The "Centre Democrat," on October 25th, insultingly declared:

> "Mr. Brown never was in the military service of his country, hence never received a discharge from such service."

This newspaper could easily have published a copy of Capt. Brown's honorable discharge last week, but we purposely refrained from doing so. We suspected that the "Centre Democrat" would also publish the slanderous lie at its earliest opportunity. We knew that if given enough rope the Democratic Combine would hang itself. We wanted both Democratic newspapers to have the fullest opportunity to convict themselves and the Combine. Now they have done so, and they stand exposed as being guilty of attempting the most contemptible trick imaginable in their frenzy to elect Taylor and later on make Zerby a Judge.

The editor of this newspaper had in his possession for some days Capt. Brown's original certificate of honorable discharge. An exact copy of that certificate is published, word for word, at the head of this column. It gives the lie direct to the "Democratic Watchman" and the "Centre Democrat," and brands the Combine as resorting to methods which men of honor and principle would spurn with disgust.

FALSE PRETENSE AND DECEPTION! All to elect Taylor! AND WHY? The reason is perfectly clear.

**Zerby is Taylor's brother-in-law.**

**Zerby wants to become the next Judge.**

Zerby will never become Judge of Centre County if the WHOLE REPUBLICAN TICKET is elected next Tuesday.

## Arthur Isn't An Honest-to-God Democrat, At All.

Clem. Dale's campaigning for Arthur, the Democratic candidate for District Attorney, recently collided with another snag. This time, in a manner which will not cause many Democrats to clap their hands in joyous enthusiasm.

Several weeks ago, you know, Clem was turned down cold when he wanted to put up Arthur's Democratic campaign card in E. L. McClintock's store, at Hublersburg. McClintock declared that although Arthur had deserted the Republican party he (McClintock) had remained loyal and true, and hence there was no place in the McClintock store for Asthur's picture.

A few days ago Clem called at a Bellefonte home, while out trying to get votes for the Democratic candidate for District Attorney. The lady of the house politely explained to Clem that she, as a Republican, intended voting for John Love, and that as she understood matters Arthur Dale was the Democratic candidate.

"Yes, but you know Arthur is a Republican," replied Clem, in what turned out to be a vain attempt to get a Republican vote away from John Love, the Republican nominee.

Democrats who are trying to elect their candidates because they are Democrats, will no doubt be greatly interested to learn about Clem's guarantee that Arthur isn't an honest-to-God Democrat at all. In other words, that Arthur is only on the Democratic ticket because he couldn't get on the Republican ticket, and that if he gets what he wants he will soon jump from the Democratic party to anywhere else he may find a foothold.

## Advice That is Good For Men as Well as Women.

Miss Walker, State organizer of the Council of Republican Women, on Tuesday evening gave some advice to Bellefonte women that applies equally well to men. In effect it was this: Don't vote on sentiment for a candidate who is not efficient, and pay later in dollars and cents for your mistake.

That is eminently sound, practical advice.

It is exactly what this newspaper has tried to point out all through the campaign. Vote for efficient candidates.

It takes less than one minute to cast your ballot for an inefficient candidate upon purely sentimental grounds. But it will cost you, personally, in dollars and cents, every day for four long years.

Not even our Democratic opponents question the efficiency of any candidate on the Republican ticket, and that goes from Brown for Sheriff, to Love for District Attorney.

## An Insult to Every Present and Past National Guardsman.

Desperation and frenzy seemingly have taken complete possession of the Democratic Combine! From the Combine come statements so reckless and wild as to prompt rational men to wonder if Sheer Madness is steering the helm of the political machine that is behind Taylor for Sheriff.

Had we not read it with our own eyes we could not be persuaded to believe that the "Centre Democrat" would give utterance to the following declaration in its columns of October 25th, which is nothing short of a miserable insult and a slur upon every present and past member of the Pennsylvania National Guard:

> "The fact that a man belonged to the National Guard of Pennsylvania was never considered a matter of special distinction, and very little of sacrifice, if any."

Just to strike at Capt. Brown, who gave sixteen years—more than one-third of his life—to service in the National Guard, the "Centre Democrat" insults and slurs every man who has ever been in the military service of Pennsylvania. Think of that! How contemptible!

If the "Centre Democrat" wants to slur and slander Capt. Brown, just because he will be elected Sheriff next Tuesday, that is one thing, even though it be not very honorable, but why insult every other man who has given, or who is giving, his valuable time and service to the State and Nation? Present and past members of the National Guard need no defense at our hands. We are proud of them They have always demonstrated their ability to take care of themselves.

"No special distinction," and "very little sacrifice, if any," to serve in the Pennsylvania National Guard, says the "Centre Democrat," that speaks for Taylor for Sheriff.

Surely, reason has given way to madness!

The Zerby-Kurtz Taylor Combine is tottering!

It will go clear over-board at the polls next Tuesday!

## Another "Centre Democrat" Lie Nailed.

Replying to the "Centre Democrat," of Oct. 25th, 1923, would say that for the years 1917—1918 and 1919, D. R. Foreman was Prothonotary. The total number of criminal cases entered on the Quarter Sessions Docket in that period was 426. During the years 1920—1921 and 1922, while the undersigned has been Prothonotary, the total number of such cases entered was 535. There was, in addition, a great increase in work imposed upon the Prothonotary, under the Acts of Assembly, for which fees are allowed.

The Act of Assembly allowing a fee to the Prothonotary for attendance in Court was approved July 17th, 1919, and D. R. Foreman, who was then Prothonotary, collected all the fees to which he was entitled under that Act.

As to Jury Fees collected, the figures given by the "Centre Democrat" are not only utterly absurd but absolutely false. A fee of $4 is taxed upon the record in all civil cases when the jury is sworn. I challenge the "Centre Democrat" to prove that D. R. Foreman turned over to the County $432 80, as it said he did, in jury fees for the years specified. I challenge Mr. Foreman to say, under oath, that he did.

"The "Centre Democrat" states that for the year 1919 jury fees amounting to $172 16 were turned over by D. R. Foreman to the County Commissioners. This is an absolute falsehood. The official records show it to be false. D. R. Foreman knows it to be false. The account as rendered by D. R. Foreman to the County Commissioners shows that he collected for that year just $44., and not $172 16.

The Prothonotary has nothing to do with the making up of the Auditors' Statement, or how the figures are set forth or classified. If the "Centre Democrat" had wanted to be fair, it would have gotten the correct figures from the official books before publishing such a deliberately misleading and maliciously libelous statement for the purpose of injuring me in the estimation of the people.

(Signed)
ROY WILKINSON.

## Cautions Women Against Sentimental Voting.

The Republican Women of Bellefonte have come in the lime-light, politically speaking. They have formed a Council of Republican Women and celebrated this event by giving a banquet at the Bush House on Tuesday evening.

All Republican Women in the vicinity were cordially invited to attend in order that they might clearly understand the objects, workings and ideals of the Council.

Mrs. Roy Wilkinson, president of the Bellefonte Council, presided at the banquet, and with a few well-chosenremarks introduced the speaker of the evening, Miss L Lois Walker, state organizer of the Council. Miss Walker spoke most forcefully on the great opportunity before the Republican Women of today; if they would but realize it and take their part in the coming election. She impressed upon them that it was the duty of every woman to exercise her right of franchise. The lack of interest is voting is not among the foreign-born, who in some places come out 98%, but among the women of long American descent who are indifferent to their privilege. If the American women can be aroused to their responsibilities, vote and manifest an interest along party lines, then politics will be cleaner. She said sentimental voting is not practical unless the candidates are well qualified to fill the offices to which they aspire. Women are not voting for women, because she is woman, but first demand that she shall be capable of fulfilling her duties. Where women have won they have worked with good women committees and organizations back of them.

After Miss Walker's very interesting and instructive talk, an opportunity was given those present to become charter members of the organization and many availed themselves of the opportunity.

Among the seventy persons present were representatives from State College, Lemont, Philipsburg, Osceola Mills, Snow Shoe, Spring Township, Williamsport and Bellefonte.

## When You Mark Your Ballot Just Think of This—

The Democratic newspapers have made a great display in supporting Taylor for Sheriff, claiming that they have done so simply because he was an over-seas soldier, and not because he happens to be a Democrat. They have asked Republicans to forget they are Republicans and vote for Taylor, the soldier, and not think of him as Taylor, the Democratic Combine candidate.

Have these same Democratic newspapers been on the level with you in this matter?

Stop and think about it. John Love, the Republican nominee for District Attorney, was an overseas soldier.

Have you read in the Democratic newspapers a single, solitary word asking even just one Democrat to vote for John Love because he was overseas?

Have these Democratic newspapers asked Democrats to forget they are Democrats and vote for Love, the soldier, and not think of him as Love, the Republican candidate?

Now, if the Democratic newspapers were honest with you, if they were sincere and on the level with you, would'nt they be asking you to vote for BOTH Taylor and Love? Have they done that?

The Democratic newspapers are supporting Taylor simply because Taylor is a DEMOCRATIC candidate in a STRICTLY POLITICAL CONTEST.

And the same Democratic newspapers are opposing Love, the overseas soldier, simply because Love is a Republican candidate in a STRICTLY POLITICAL CONTEST.

And there you are.

Just think of that when you go to mark your ballot next Tuesday.

## GREAT HALLOWE'EN.

### Under Auspices of Elks, Large Benefit for Hospital.

A great Hallowe'en celebration was put on in Bellefonte last evening by the Elks and the harvest Queen vote resulted in $1,686,50 being taken in, from which will remain a large sum for the hospital benefit fund, after expenses are deducted.

Miss Manvis Furey was elected Harvest Queen after an exciting race when 50,000 votes were turned in on Tuesday evening. The total number of votes received by the three candidates was as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Manvis Furey, | 91,180. |
| Margaret Mignot, | 40,620 |
| Elizabeth Miller, | 29,850 |

Miss Miller was the candidate from State College and most of the votes for her were received during the past week. The winners were awarded prizes as follows:

Miss Furey; Honored place in parade and $25 in gold.

Miss Mignot: $15 in gold.

Miss Miller, $10 in gold.

The parade was a fine feature, headed be Capt. Wm. H. Brown and the Elk's committee.

## GATHERING OF FARMERS AND BUSINESS MEN

### Junior Farmers' Exhibits at Potato Show at Y. M. C. A.

### CO-OPERATION URGED

A great gathering of farmers and business men was held in the Y. M. C. A. on last Thursday evening at the banquet at 7 o'clock given in conjunction with the Potato Show of the Junior Farmers and the County potato round-up. From beginning to end it was a very successful affair, under direction of County Vocational Supervisor John B. Payne and County Farm Agent J. N. Robinson, ably assisted by the splendid spirit of co-operation shown by the business men, the junior farmers and their fathers. The highly enjoyed banquet, served by the ladies' auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A., seemed to put the men in shape for a profitable evening.

John B. Payne was toastmaster and called first on Col. J. L. Spangler, who spoke on behalf of the Business Men's Association of Bellefonte, extending a hearty welcome to the visiting business men from Port Matilda, State College, Millheim, the Junior Farmers, their dads and guests. Altogether about 156 covers were laid and there were perhaps 20 others present, making a total of about 170, made welcome and given a feast of goods things to eat, to hear and to profit by. The response to Col. Spangler's address was general goodwill from all.

Mr. Payne next called upon Dean R. L. Watts, of the Pennsylvania State College. In his usual delightful manner, Dean Watts appealed to the Junior Farmers to attend the State College and to complete their agricultural education. Dr. J. F. Marsh, state supervisor of vocational education in W. Va., gave a brief talk on the advantages of the trained man in agriculture. He showed how much more effective the work of the trained farmer is than the one who lacks knowledge of what to do and when.

Prof. C. E. Myers, of the Pennsylvania State College, who is widely versed in vocational school work, made a very interesting talk and gave valuable data on the number of boys and girls who are going back to the farm after receiving vocational education. He pointed out that the most useful farmers of today are college graduates and the next class are those with vocational training. He has gathered his data from work and observation in all parts of the United States and gave what he considered a forcible reply to the folks who have criticised vocational work as being to expensive.

H. E. Gayman, of the state department of public instruction, from Harrisburg, urged co-operation between the schools, clubs and business men's association, because it will bring better results and it pays.

N. E. Robb, in a fine talk on co-operation, offered to help any boy or farmer in Centre County in financing their projects. He urged them to make use of the bank credit, explaining the federal farm loan, and said that all the banks in Centre County will help finance any movement put on by this Junior Farmers' organization.

Prof. B. F. Bennett, of the Spring Mills vocational school, gave a brief report of work of the school and pointed out that it was no "white elephant," but this was a mistaken idea of some person that the vocational school did not cost as much as operating the one-room High School in the township.

Dr. Irving L. Foster, of State College, in behalf of the business men of that place, said they would co-operate and support heartily the Junior Farmer.

Dr. E. L. Nixon, of the Pennsylvania State College, the "potato wizard," kept all in uproar by his witty remarks and took advantage of the occasion to impress the boys and men of the benefits of education.

J. M. Bullock, of the Business Men of Bellefonte, announced that the State Chamber of Commerce, was planning to pay Bellefonte a visit next Tuesday.

Dr. L. H. Beeler, educator and lecturer from Chicago, Ill., who was here as one of the instructors at Teachers' Institute, was the principal speaker of the evening. His address was along the line of closer co-operation between farmers and the business men. He deplored the trend of the day that does not give the farmer any better show and urged the business men to do all in their power to bring about better conditions. His talk was very impressive.

County Farm Agent J. N. Robinson then awarded prizes for winners of the Potato Show as follows:

(continued on page 8)

# Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

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### CALLS ON DEER

Billie Brownie loved to go and see the creatures in the zoo. Nothing delighted him more.

So the other day he planned to go and call on some of the members of the Deer family and others in their neighborhood.

First of all he called on the white-tailed deer. Mr. White-Tailed Deer was looking his best with his splendid big antlers looking particularly fine.

"We gentlemen," said Mr. White-Tailed Deer to Billie Brownie, "are the ones who have antlers, though the Miss and Mrs. Reindeer have antlers."

Mr. White-Tailed Deer was a magnificent-looking creature, and he told Billie Brownie something of himself, too, besides what he told him about the antlers.

"We live where there is thick underbrush and plenty of wooded country, and we manage to get through this kind of country even though we have such big antlers," he said.

"At times, during some seasons when we are not at our best, we are at our worst! That sounds easy to understand—that if we're not at our best we're at our worst.

"Well, perhaps we need not be at our worst, and perhaps we are not as bad as I'm making us out to be, but I like to make a good story of it.

"It is only we gentlemen white-tailed deer who act so cross at certain seasons, and then it is that we fight by putting our heads down before us and going straight at our enemies with our great antlers before us.

"We are brave, though, and we love life and we want to be here and we are going to see to it that we stay about. Yes, we are smart!

"We are one of the earliest known of all members of the deer family in this country. The early, early settlers knew of us, and of course you know that the early settlers were the first arrivals among the people to settle here?"

"Yes, I imagined that," smiled Billie Brownie, "but I'm always glad to be told, for I like to hear all the zoo news I can and I'd rather hear a thing twice than not to hear it at all."

"I'm not sure whether you'd speak of the early settlers as a bit of zoo news," said the White-Tailed Deer.

"Oh, I think so," said Billie Brownie, "for you were speaking of your fam-

"I'm an Admirer of Yours."

ily having been about at that time and that is White-Tailed Deer news at any rate, and you are in the zoo here now.

"Well, glad it interested you," said Mr. White-Tailed Deer.

Then Billie Brownie went to call on the Axis Deer.

"You're the most beautiful of all," Billie Brownie said, as the Axis Deer smiled sweetly.

"It is a lovely compliment, Billie Brownie," the Axis Deer said, "and it delights my heart, yet there are so many wonderful creatures in our great family—oh, so much finer than I could ever hope to be.

"There are splendid elk and moose, great, majestic, handsome animals, so big and so magnificent!

"There are curious ones, too, as the Mule Deer from the Rocky mountains with his long ears. He is a big creature and much larger than I am."

"Oh," said Billie Brownie, "size isn't everything. I love your soft tan hair and your beautiful white spots, and I like it that though you come from a warmer place than you are now in you do not complain."

"Ah," said the Axis Deer, "but think how kind they are to me. They have built a house for me so that in the winter I can go inside my lovely warm house and not mind the cold.

"I have a beautiful home, I think. It is true that I have never bothered to decorate it much with pictures of my family and window curtains and such things, but it's a cozy, warm home for all that.

"So I could not complain."

"True, they have done that for you, lovely Axis Deer. But at the same time you aren't of the complaining kind. If you were you'd complain and grumble about the weather even though you have a warm home.

"Creatures who complain do so anyway and it shows they have such cross dispositions. Yes, I'm an admirer of yours, lovely, graceful, sweet-natured Axis Deer."

And the Axis Deer looked at Billie Brownie out of his beautiful eyes and smiled that smile only a deer can smile—just a little wee smile, but oh, so full of sweetness!

## PRISONERS STUDY

### Over 130 at Rockview Have State College Courses.

More than one-fourth of the 500 prisoners at the Western penitentiary at Rockview, only five miles from the Pennsylvania State College, have enrolled in classes to receive instruction from the college engineering extension department in subjects ranging from reading and writing to auto mechanics. Last week they had their first experience in "going back to school."

Big, stalwart men who did not even know their A B C's, and others who are high school graduates, sat on backless wooden benches facing a small blackboard in a great hall whose walls were of solid concrete, and diligently followed their instructors, Professor C. G. Gaum and his assistants from the college extension division.

The Rockview prisoners appeared to welcome the college workers, not only because the class work gave them something to do in otherwise idle evening hours, but there was an indication that all desired to embrace the opportunity to learn something about a useful occupation. As many of the men put it "I want to be able to get somewhere when I get out."

The penitentiary classes, which have started on a two night a week program of meetings, are the result of a request for a survey on educational possibilities from James H. Gray, of Pittsburgh, secretary of the prison board of the State Penitentiary for the Western District. Professor N. C. Miller, head of the engineering department, made a personal survey about ten days ago. He found ideal conditions for the training of inmates at Rockview at virtually no expense to the penitentiary, and his proposal was immediately accepted and given the cooperation of the new superintendent, J. O. Stutzman, and Deputy Warden Fred B. Healy.

The Rockview inmates work during the day on the penitentiary farms, and after the evening meal is over 130 men pursue their class work from 5:30 until 8 o'clock. Professor Gaum outlined the courses at meetings of all the prisoners and a few days later with the assistance of Professor Miller, F. M. Catherman and H. A. Rosene, all of the extension department, enrolled 118 men. Others joined the classes last week.

The college workers found that their largest class was in reading and writing. They estimate that over half of the prisoners are illiterates and they expect this class to be one of the largest during the year.

Shop mathematics is the next course in popularity with the prisoners, 26 having enrolled. Twenty-three are studying mechanical drawing and blue print reading, and fifteen will study automobile machinery. Thirteen have elected to study English grammar and composition.

There is an additional group of men in special subjects who will study by correspondence the problem of electricity, heating and ventilating foremanship, business salesmanship, chemistry and horticulture, the latter in cooperation with the college school of Agriculture. Chaplain Courtney, who had previously conducted classes on a small scale at the penitentiary, is helping with the work.

"Lack of class room equipment and state funds is somewhat of a handicap, but in this instance the college is making a special effort to make every concession possible in the way of free instruction, free texts and equipment assures a good beginning," said Professor Miller today. "It is hoped that the state will see the urgent need for this type of work on a larger scale in all its penal institutions. Last year similar work was carried on with great success at the Eastern Penitentiary in Philadelphia.

## MEETING ATHLETIC ASSN.

### Will Hold County High Schools Meet at State College.

At a meeting of the Centre County High Schools Athletic Association on the 24th, it was decided to hold the annual County High Schools Field and Track Meet at State College this year, it having been held at Bellefonte the first two years of the organization. Philipsburg High School also was added, the representatives co-operating with the others interested in making the association a real county-wide organization. The classes remain unchanged.

President John B. Payne had charge of the meeting and a report of business transacted was made by E. K. Stock, secretary-treasurer. New officers were elected as follows: D. C. Weiland, principal of the State College High School, president; F. B. Bennett, instructor of the Spring Mills vocational, school, vice president; E. K. Stock, supervising principal State College schools, secretary-treasurer.

### Convention of Women Voters.

The fourth annual convention of the Pennsylvania League of Women Voters will be held in the Bellevue—Stratford hotel, Philadelphia, Nov. 14—17. The Philadelphia League will provide free lodging and breakfast for delegates. All members are urged to be present at this very interesting and important convention. If you wish to be a delegate, please send word to Mrs Robert Mills Beach, county chairman, Bellefonte, Pa.

## SOMETHING REALLY NEW

### Willys-Overland Champion Model With Radical Innovations.

In producing the new Overland Champion model, a closed car of unique design, Willys-Overland has succeeded in actually introducing to the public something radically novel and fresh; a type of motor car that many people have often longed for and hoped for. It is probably the most divergently useful car ever brought out and an unusually large demand for it is expected from all classes of people.

This truly remarkable creation, like the famous Willys-Knight coupe-sedan has doors both front and rear. The front and rear seats can be easily and quickly adjusted to three distinctly different positions, permitting a tall driver to manipulate the foot pedals without any uncomfortable cramping of his legs. By the same token, a short driver can adjust the driver's seat so that he can easily reach the pedals without stretching. At the same time the rear seat can be moved back so that the passengers on that seat will not be crowded in the least when the front seat is moved backward.

Another uncommon characteristic of the Champion is that both front and rear seats and upholstery can be entirely removed and made up into a luxurious bed right in the car, occupying the whole length and width of the car. This in itself will be a great boon to motor campers.

Again, still another clever feature of this versatile car is the odd arrangement whereby the rear seat and upholstery can be taken out, providing fifty cubic feet of clear space for the salesman's sample cases, trunks and luggage; the farmer's tools, produce, and supplies, while the camper will rejoice in this available room for camping duffel and other equipment that is necessary to transport, all of which can be loaded through the rear door of generous dimensions.

The usual trunk on the back of the car, with which the Champion is supplied, is commodious enough to hold a large amount of personal traveling impediments, parcels and rugs.

This car with its smart appearance and obvious forms of utility is finished inside with Spanish long grained upholstery that is washable.

The body is of steel cradled on the well known patented triplex springs that create exceptionally comfortable riding.

The Champion is solidly built with noted Willys—Overland care and thoroughness of workmanship. The design throughout is the result of long considered planning and unusual foresight. The standard Overland chassis is used which assures safety and staunchness and nothing has been left undone that would in any measure contribue to the general all around intrinsic value of this notable model.

As a distinguished, really new type of closed car it is destined to receive a tremendous amount of comment.

### Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder William H. Brown has recorded the following real estate transfers.

Harry Crago, Jr., to Harry Crago, et ux, tract in Philipsburg; $1.

J. D. Keller, et al, to Nana McCausland, tract in State College; $750.

Bellefonte Trust Company, executor, to Keystone Power Corporation, tract in Spring Twp.; $1,250.

Mina R. Goheen to Penn'a Railroad Company, tract in Taylor Twp.; $350.

T. B. Budinger, et ux, to Benjamin Claster, tract in Snow Shoe; $300.

Milligan Lucas, executor, to Nettie Brown, tract in Boggs Twp.; $1,200.

Nettie Brown, et Bar to Milligan Lucas, tract in Boggs Twp., $1,200.

Helen G. Gray crede, et bar, to Geo. W. Holt, tract in Huston and Union Twp.; $1,032 25.

Harry W. Harper to Harry W. Harper, et ux, tract in Potter Twp.; $1.

Anna J. Valentine, et al, to Wm. J. Musser, tract in Walker Twp.; $5,100.

Herbert Auman, et ux, to Jane Kern, tract in Bellefonte; $1

Harry B. Kern, et ux, to Herbert Auman, tract in Bellefonte; $1.

John F. Holt, et ux, to Samuel W. Holt, et ux, tract in Unionville; $1.

Ezizabeth H. Myers, et bar, to Francis Malhuish, tract in State College; $2,500.

Francis Bates Knoche, et al, to Elizabeth Myers, tract in State College; $5,000.

Elias Breon, et ux, to John W. Neese, et ux, tract in Spring Twp.; $100.

O. L. Zerby, executor, to Alfred F. Creamer, et ux, tract in Millheim; $800.

Nancy C. Hoffman, et bar, et al, to Annie M. Williams, tract in Port Matilda; $1070.

Penna. Match Company to Federal Match Corp., tract in Bellefonte; $438.100.

Wm. Groh Runkle, administrator, to S. A. Bierly, tract in Smullton; $480.

Margaret Stine, et bar, to Lewis Swartz, Jr., tract in Rush Twp:; $100.

Lewis Swartz, Jr., et ux, to Elizabeth Dinsmore, tract in Rush Twp.; $70.

Read The Republican $1.50 a year in advance.


Vote For

Harry A. Rossman

OF SPRING TWP.

FOR

REGISTER

Clean Efficient, Courteous

No, Thanks, Old Man—I Don't Need a Thing

—Tell the boys at the office the wife and I are mighty grateful just the same.

Luckily, I took out an ÆTNA DISABILITY POLICY shortly before I fell downstairs and broke my arm. That brings me $50 a week once a month, and will as long as I'm totally out of the running, besides paying the surgeon. After that, $25 a week until I'm fit to tackle the job again.

You know how we all chipped in on a little collection for Del Morgan when he cut himself on that ink scratcher, got blood poison, and was laid up so long? While Del appreciated it, he was pretty embarrassed. That taught me my lesson. I telephoned the ÆTNA and told 'em I wanted to

ÆTNA-IZE

Now I'm independent. Better follow suit. No man's immune from accident or death or sickness. Write, call or phone today

John F. Gray & Son

Bellefonte, Pa.

Advertise in The Republican

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Prepare for it now with the home study courses of the

Palmer School of Commerce

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Standard Commercial College Courses with experienced teachers by the supervised home study plan. Personal individual instruction.

TERMS—$6.00 per month which includes books tuition and all expenses. Enroll now and be prepared for a better position.

WRITE TO M. W. PALMER, MANAGER

Palmer School of Commerce

VANDERGRIFT, PA.

ARE YOU A FARMER?

OR ENGAGED IN OTHER BUSINESS

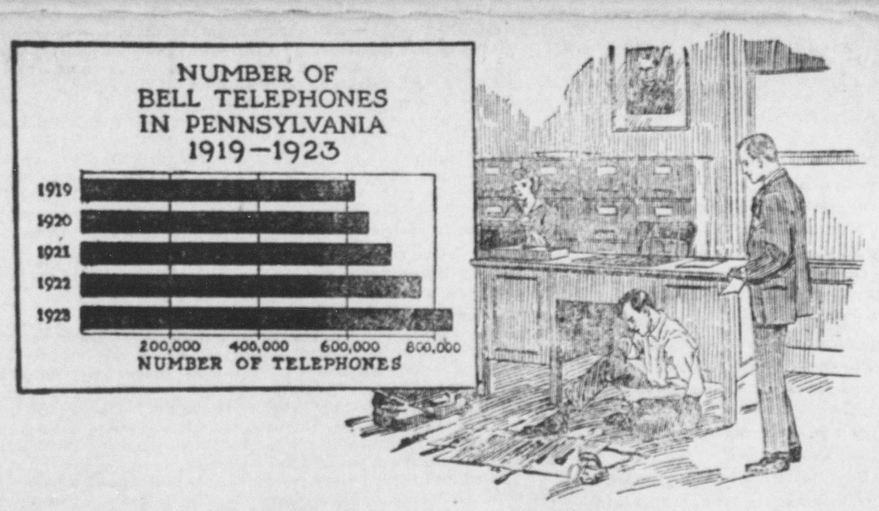
If you are you probably know your trade. Experience has taught you many things and you would find much to criticise in a banker's attempt to manage your business.

The banker also is supposed to know his business. Why not consult him about financial matters—About investments and credits.

Yet we often hear of losses that could easily have been avoided by a little talk with an experienced banker. Talk to him before acting—Not after you are caught.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

BELLEFONTE, PA.




Seventy-Six Thousand New Telephones

That's the number of new Bell Telephones which are being *added* to the Bell System in Pennsylvania this year, making a total of 850,000.

ADDED is the word, for 76,000 is the *net* figure. To realize this net gain, we must install a total of 150,000 telephones, not including some fifty thousand moved from one address to another during the year.

*And a further gain of 83,500 is expected in 1924.*

Installing the telephone instrument, however, is the smallest part of the job.

To carry out our full $30,200,000 program this year means 52 large building operations, half a million miles of new wire, ten millions of dollars in new switchboards and Central Office equipment.

This is the most stupendous construction program ever undertaken in our telephone history.

It is our response to the demand of the people of Pennsylvania for more and more telephones.

The Bell Telephone Company of Pennsylvania

C. W. Heilhecker *Manager*

*ONE POLICY, ONE SYSTEM, UNIVERSAL SERVICE, AND ALL DIRECTED TOWARD BETTER SERVICE*

# SHERIFF'S ELECTION PROCLAMATION

## SPECIMEN BALLOT

God Save the Commonwealth. I, Harry Dukeman, High Sheriff of the County of Centre, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the County aforesaid that an election will be held in the said County of Centre on the

FIRST TUESDAY IN NOVEMBER, 1922, being the

**6th of November, 1923**

for the purpose of electing the several persons hereinafter named, to wit:

One person for Judge of the Superior Court.
One person for Sheriff.
One person for Prothonotary.
One person for Treasurer.
One person for Register of Wills and Clerk of Orphans Court.
One person for Recorder.
Three persons for Commissioners.
One person for District Attorney.
Three persons for Auditors.
One person for Coroner.
One person for Surveyor.

Also to vote For or Against a Proposed Amendment to Article Nine, Section One, of the Constitution.

Also to vote For or Against a Proposed Amendment to Article Nine, Section Four, of the Constitution.

Also to vote For or Against a Proposed Amendment to Article Three of the Constitution.

Also to vote For or Against a Proposed Amendment to Article Seventeen, Section Eight, of the Constitution.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding elections in the several wards, boroughs, districts and townships within the County of Centre is as follows:

For the North Ward of the borough of Bellefonte, at the Logan Hose Co. house on east Howard street.

For the South Ward of the borough of Bellefonte, in the Undine Fire Co. Building.

For the West Ward of the borough of Bellefonte, in the carriage shop of S. A. McQuistion, in Bellefonte.

For the borough of Centre Hall, in a room at Runkle's hotel.

For the borough of Howard, at the public school in said borough.

For the borough of Millheim, in the school house, now the Municipal building.

For the borough of Milesburg in the borough building on Market street.

For the First Ward of the borough of Philipsburg, in the Reliance Hose house.

For the Second Ward of the borough of Philipsburg, at the Public building at the corner of North Centre and Presqueisle street.

For the Third Ward of the borough of Philipsburg, at Bratton's Garage, northeast corner of Seventh and Pine streets.

For the borough of South Philipsburg, at the City Hall in South Philipsburg.

For the borough of Snow Shoe, in the borough building.

For the borough of State College, East Precinct,—on College Avenue at the Odd Fellows Hall.

For the borough of State College, West Precinct—on Frazier Steeet, at the Fireman's Hall.

For the borough of Unionville, in the Grange Hall in said borough.

For the township of Benner, north precinct, at the Knox school house.

For the township of Benner, south precinct, at the new brick school house at Rockview.

For the township of Boggs, north precinct, at Walker's school house.

For the township of Boggs, east precinct, at the hall of Knights of Labor, in the village of Curtin.

For the township of Boggs, west precinct, at the Grange Hall in Central City.

For the township of Burnside, in the building owned by William Hipple, in the village of Pine Glen.

For the township of College, at the school house in the village of Lemont.

For the township of Curtin, north precinct at the school house in the village of Orviston.

For the township of Curtin, south precinct, at the school house near Robert Mann's.

For the township of Ferguson, east precinct, at the public house of R. R. Randolph, in Pine Grove Mills.

For the township of Ferguson, west precinct, at Baileyville School House in the village of Baileyville.

For the township of Ferguson, north precinct, at the store of H. N. Musser, one mile west of State College, at Strubie station.

For the township of Ferguson, north-west precinct at Marengo school house.

For the township of Gregg, north precinct, at Murray's school house.

For the township of Gregg, east precinct, at the house occupied by William A. Sinkabine at Penn Hall.

For the township of Gregg, west precinct, in Vocational School Room at Spring Mills.

For the township of Haines, east precinct, school house in the village of Woodward.

For the township of Haines, west precinct, at the residence of E. A. Bower.

For the township of Halfmoon, in I. O. O. F. hall, in the village of Stormstown.

For the township of Harris, east precinct, at the building owned by Harry McClellan, in the village of Linden Hall.

For the township of Harris, west precinct, at the Beal Hall in the village of Boalsburg.

For the township of Howard, in the township public building.

For the township of Huston, in the township building erected in the village of Julian.

For the township of Liberty, east precinct at the school house in Eagleville.

For the township of Liberty, west precinct, at the school house at Monument.

For the township of Marion, at the Grange Hall in the village of Jacksonville.

For the township of Miles, east precinct, at the dwelling house of G. H. Showers, at Wolf's Store.

For the township of Miles, middle precinct, in Bank building, at Rebersburg.

For the township of Miles, west precinct, at the store room of Elias Miller, in Madisonburg.

For the township of Patton, in the shop of John Hoy at Waddle.

For the township of Penn, in a building formerly owned by Luther Guisewite, at Coburn.

For the township of Potter, north precinct, at the Old Fort hotel.

For the township of Potter, south precinct, at the hotel in the village of Potters Mills.

For the township of Potter, west precinct, at the store of George Miess, at Colyer.

For the township of Rush, north precinct, at the Township Poor House.

For the township of Rush, east precinct, at the school house in the village of Cassanova.

For the township of Rush, south precinct, at the school house in the village of Fowelton.

For the township of Rush, west precinct, at the school house near Osceola Mills known as the Tower school house.

For the township of Snow Shoe east precinct, at the school house in the village of Clarence.

For the township of Snow Shoe, west precinct, at the house of Alonza A. Groe, in the village of Moshannon.

For the township of Spring north precinct, at the township building erected near Mallory's blacksmith shop.

For the township of Spring, south precinct, at the public house formerly owned by John C. Mulfinger, in Pleasant Gap.

For the township of Spring, west precinct, in the township building at Coleville.

For the township of Taylor, in the house erected for the purpose at Leonard Merryman's.

For the township of Union, in the township public building.

For the township of Walker, east precinct, in a building owned by Solomon Peck in the village of Huston.

For the township of Walker, middle precinct, in Grange Hall in the village of Hublersburg.

For the township of Walker, west precinct, at the dwelling house of John Royer, in the village of Zion.

For the township of Worth, in the hall of the Knights of the Golden Eagle, in the village of Port Matilda.

To vote a straight party ticket, mark a cross (X) in the square, in the first column, opposite the name of the party of your choice
A cross mark in the square opposite the name of any candidate indicates a vote for that candidate
To vote for a person whose name is not on the ballot, write or paste his or her name in the blank space provided for that purpose. This shall count as a vote either with or without the cross mark
To vote for an individual candidate of another party after making a mark in the party square, mark a cross (X) opposite his or her name
For an office where more than one candidate is to be elected, the voter, after marking in the party square, may divide his or her vote by marking a cross (X) to the right of each candidate for whom he or she desires to vote

### FIRST COLUMN

To Vote a Straight Party Ticket Mark a Cross (X) in This Column.

| | |
|---|---|
| Republican | ☐ |
| Democratic | ☐ |
| Socialist | ☐ |
| Prohibition | ☐ |
| Progressive | ☐ |

### JUDGE OF SUPERIOR COURT
(Vote for One.)

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| John J. Henderson | Republican<br>Prohibition<br>Progressive | ☐ |
| Charles D. McAvoy | Democratic | ☐ |
| Henry John Nelson | Socialist | ☐ |

### SHERIFF
(Vote for One.)

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| William H. Brown | Republican<br>Socialist | ☐ |
| E. R. Taylor | Democratic<br>Prohibition | ☐ |

### PROTHONOTARY
(Vote for One.)

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Roy Wilkinson | Republican<br>Socialist<br>Prohibition | ☐ |
| S. Claude Herr | Democratic | ☐ |

### COUNTY TREASURER
(Vote for One.)

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| James Orvis Heverly | Republican<br>Prohibition | ☐ |
| Lyman L. Smith | Democratic | ☐ |

### REGISTER OF WILLS AND CLERK OF ORPHANS COURT
(Vote for One.)

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Harry A. Rossman | Republican<br>Prohibition | ☐ |
| Forrest S. Ocker | Democratic | ☐ |

### RECORDER OF DEEDS
(Vote for one)

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Lloyd A. Stover | Republican | ☐ |
| Sinie H. Hoy | Democratic<br>Prohibition | ☐ |
| Lloyd S. Stover | Socialist | ☐ |

### COUNTY COMMISSIONERS
(Vote for Two)

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Harry P. Austin | Republican<br>Prohibition | ☐ |
| Geo. H. Yarnell | Republican | ☐ |
| John S. Spearly | Democratic<br>Prohibition | ☐ |
| James W. Swabb | Democratic | ☐ |
| John A. Way | Socialist | ☐ |

### DISTRICT ATTORNEY
(Vote for one)

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| John G. Love | Republican | ☐ |
| Arthur C. Dale | Democratic<br>Socialist<br>Prohibition | ☐ |

### COUNTY AUDITOR
(Vote for Two)

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Robert D. Musser | Republican<br>Prohibition | ☐ |
| Samuel B. Holter | Republican | ☐ |
| Herbert H. Stover | Democratic<br>Prohibition | ☐ |
| Jonathan S. Condo | Democratic | ☐ |

### CORONER
(Vote for one)

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| W. R. Heaton | Republican<br>Prohibition | ☐ |
| Walter Tallheim | Socialist | ☐ |

### COUNTY SURVEYOR
(Vote for one)

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| H. B. Shattuck | Republican<br>Democratic<br>Prohibition | ☐ |

## PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION

**A cross (X) marked in the square at the right of the word "YES" indicates a vote FOR the Amendment**
**A cross (X) marked in the square at the right of word "NO" indicates a vote AGAINST the Amendment**

**PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION NO. 1**

**Shall Section One of Article Nine of the Constitution be Amended to Read as Follows?**

Section 1. All taxes shall be uniform, upon the same class of subjects, within the territorial limits of the authority levying the tax, and shall be levied and collected under general laws; but the General Assembly may, by general laws, exempt from taxation public property used for public purposes, actual places of religious worship, places of burial not used or held for private or corporate profit, institutions of purely public charity, and real and personal property owned, occupied, and used by any branch, post, or camp of honorably discharged soldiers, sailors, and marines.

YES ☐ NO ☐

**PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION NO. 2**

**Shall Section Four of Article Nine of the Constitution be Amended to Read as Follows?**

Section 4. No debt shall be created by or on behalf of the State, except to supply casual deficiencies of revenue, repel invasion, suppress insurrection, defend the State in war, or to pay existing debt; and the debt created to supply deficiencies in revenue shall never exceed in the aggregate at any one time, one million dollars: Provided, however, That the General Assembly, irrespective of any debt, may authorize the State to issue bonds, to the amount of one hundred millions of dollars, for the purpose of improving and rebuilding the highways of the Commonwealth.

YES ☐ NO ☐

**PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION NO. 3**

**Shall Article Three of the Constitution be Amended by Adding a Section to Read as Follows?**

Section 34. The Legislature shall have power to classify counties, cities, boroughs, school districts, and townships according to population, and all laws passed relating to each class, and all laws passed relating to, and regulating procedure and proceedings in court with reference to, any class, shall be deemed general legislation within the meaning of this Constitution; but counties shall not be divided into more than eight classes, cities into not more than seven classes, school districts into not more than five classes, and boroughs into not more than three classes.

YES ☐ NO ☐

**PROPOSED AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION NO. 4**

**Shall Section Eight of Article Seventeen of the Constitution be Amended to Read as Follows?**

Section 8. No railroad, railway, or other transportation company shall grant free passes or passes at a discount to any person except officers or employes of the company and clergymen.

YES ☐ NO ☐

## List of Nominations.

The official list of nominations made by the several parties, and as their names will appear upon the ticket to be voted on the 6th day of November, 1923, at the different voting places in Centre County, as certified to respectively by the Secretary of the Commonwealth are given in the accompanying form of ballot, which is similar to the official ballot.

Notice is hereby given, that every person excepting Justice of the Peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the Government of the United States or this State, or of any city or incorporated district whether a commissioned officer or otherwise a subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive or Judiciary department of this State, or of the United States or of any city or incorporated district, and also that every member of Congress and of the State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district is, by law, incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of judge, inspector or clerk of any election of this commonwealth, and that no inspector, judge or other officer of any such elections, shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for, except that of an election officer.

Under the law of the Commonwealth for holding elections, the polls shall be opened at 7 o'clock A. M. and closed at 7 o'clock, P. M.

Given under my hand and seal at my office in Bellefonte, this 15th day of October in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and twenty three and in the one hundred and forty-sixth year of the Independence of the United States of America.

HARRY DUKEMAN (Seal)
**Sheriff of Centre County**

# THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte Pa November 1, 1923

W. E. WORKWORTH, ED & PUB.

Subscription rate $1.50 a year strictly in advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

ADVERTISING RATES

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Legal advertising, 10 cent per six-point line, set solid, each insertions.

Administrators, Executors and Auditors notices, $3.50 each.


## REPUBLICAN TICKET.

STATE

JUDGE OF THE SUPERIOR COURT.
John J. Henderson, Crawford Co.

COUNTY

FOR SHERIFF.
William H. Brown, Bellefonte.
FOR PROTHONOTARY.
Roy Wilkinson, Bellefonte.
FOR COUNTY TREASURER.
J. O Heverly, Bellefonte.
FOR REGISTER.
Harry A. Rossman, Spring Township.
FOR RECORDER.
Lloyd A. Stover, Spring Township.
FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.
Harry P. Austin, Milesburg.
Geo. H. Yarnell, Walker Township.
FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
John G. Love, Bellefonte.
FOR COUNTY AUDITOR.
Samuel B. Holter, Howard.
Robert D. Musser, Gregg Township.
FOR COUNTY CORONER.
Dr. W. R. Heaton, Philipsburg.
FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR.
H. B. Shattuck, State College.

## SENTENCES INCREASED.

### Rockview Prisoners Returned to Clinton County Court.

Tony Capello and Joseph Vance, sentenced at the April term of Clinton County court, with Judge Harvey W. Whitehead, of Williamsport, presiding, to terms in the Western penitentiary at Allegheny City, and who later were transferred to Rockview, were returned to the court at a special session on Tuesday morning and resentenced by Judge Whitehead.

Capello, who was a member of the automobile party when Elizabeth Harley met her death, was sentenced to serve not less than 14 months nor more than 18 months. Vance, who attempted to burglarize a telephone booth, was given not less than 2 years nor more than 2 years and 6 months. In thus sentencing the two defendants a new parole act, passed by the State Legislature this year, was not observed, the new law requiring that the minimum sentence imposed must not exceed one-half the maximum sentence. After being sentenced they were immediately returned to Rockview.

The new sentence will only affect the prisoners if they are unruly or do not observe the prison rules and regulations, for while the minimum sentence remains the same, Capello's maximum term was increased to 28 months and Vance's to 4 years.

### Underwent Operation.

Saylor Knarr, of Howard, underwent an operation in the Lock Haven hospital last Thursday for the removal of his tonsils. He was able to return to his home on Friday.

## LOCAL TEAMS WON

### Academy and High School Victors in Football Contest.

The Bellefonte Academy had about a 50 per cent attendance at the game on Saturday afternoon at Hughes field between the Academy eleven and the strong Bucknell Reserves. The latter put up a splendid game but lost out, the score being 27—0 in favor of the Academy.

As predicted, real college football was played. The Academy boys were there with the goods and had too much speed for the visitors. Time and again they made spectacular plays, the last touchdown coming by O'Neil, who started almost at the Academy goal, sprinted carefully in and among the opponents, then started on a dash for the Bucknell goal, just avoiding a tackle within about twenty yards of the goal, then racing to victory. That was 27 and Bucknell was so desperate that they managed to block the goal kick, holding the score. O'Neil run a full 98 yards and reminded one of the dash of Wilson at the remarkable Penn State—Navy game a week before. Two of the Bucknell players were taken to the hospital for injuries. Brandiff and McClune, both half-backs, were treated, the former for head injuries and the latter for bruises about his right eye, then permitted to return with their team.

The Bellefonte High School played Milton High and won by a score of 21—7. When the local boys went to Milton, they had formed an opinion of their opponents and fully expected the hardest game of their schedule, They looked for a hard fought contest and would not have been surprised to lose. But they played splendid ball and so continued their perfect run, this being the High School's fourth consecutive victory in as many games. They still have two hard contests, one with Lewistown and one with the State College High, but have confidence in their ability to win.

Penn State and West Virginia, both undefeated, played a wonderful game at New York and tied, 13—13.

### Dog License Blanks Delayed.

The issuing of dog licenses for the year 1924 is expected to begin within the next few weeks as soon as the blanks for the new year are ready to be distributed to the county treasurer's offices. Many dog owners have already made application for licenses and tags at the county office but the new forms have not yet been received.

### Merchants Postponed Trip.

The tour of merchants from Pittsburgh, Altoona and Tyrone, expected to stop over in Bellefonte on Tuesday for luncheon at the Brockerhoff House, then to be joined by Bellefonte and Lock Haven business men on a tour to Williamsport for an evening dinner and business session at the Lycoming Hotel, was postponed.

### Ministers to Meet.

Ministers of Bellefonte and vicinity will meet in the Y. M. C. A. parlor here at 10 o'clock on next Monday morning. Matters of special importance will be discussed and every minister is urged to be present.


**Advetise in "The Republican.**


## OVER THE COUNTY

Geo. B. Stover, Millheim's oldest man, is seriously ill.

Do your duty on Tuesday: vote the straight Republican ticket.

Nathaniel Boob, one of the three Millheim veterans of the Civil war observed his 80th birthday on October 24th.

Two of the old-time log houses of Millheim have been much improved by weatherboarding, being the homes of the Wert sisters and of Simon King and family.

Ruth Jean and Sarah Jane are the names of twin daughters recently born to Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Zubler, west of Spring Mills. Mr. Zubler some time ago resigned as postmaster at Spring Mills to engaged in farming. He now has two sons and three daughters.

A sorrel horse, driven by John Meyer, of Centre Hall, had too much "pep" the other morning and got beyond control, running away and smashing into a buggy in which Daniel Klinger, of near Tusseyville, was seated. Mr. Klinger was thrown forward and sustained minor cuts on his face and head.

Remember the time twenty years ago —Thomas J. Stover raised a pumpkin on his farm in Penn Township that measured 7 feet, 8 inches in circumference.

Dr. D. K. Musser, who formerly conducted a dental parlor in Bellefonte and in Centre Hall, is reported very seriously ill at the home of his brother, in Aaronsburg.

One night last last week while the wagon of Lloyd Lose, of Millheim, was in the alley near the barn as usual, some miscreant sawed through nine of the spokes of the wheels, sawed nearly through the rear axle and sawed partly through one side of the shafts. The next day, Mr. Lose drove to Coburn and got a load of coal, not noticing that the wagon had been tampered with until he got back to Millheim, fortunately, when the prank was discovered. N. W. Boyer, of Spring Bank, has kindly loaned Mr. Lose a truck wagon until his can be repaired and, in the meantime, it is averred an investigation is being made that will likely lead to information being made against the one who wrecked the Lose wagon.

## YOUNG PEOPLE'S WORK.

### Centre County's Institute Will be Held November 19.

Beginning Oct. 29th and continuing to Nov. 24th, Sundays excepted, Rev. Edward H. Bonsall, Jr., State Young Peoples' superintendent, and Miss Esther I. Williams, associate State Young Peoples' superintendent, both of the Pennsylvania State Sabbath School Association, and Roy M. Burkhart, the National Young Peoples' secretary of the United Brethren church, will hold a series of institutes throughout the state, one in each county, to bring to pastors, Sunday School superintendents, and all teachers of classes whose pupils are between 12 and 24 years of age, the latest information and developments in the work of the Young Peoples' division and the present working program for this department.

Centre County's Institute will commence at 2:30 P. M. Monday, Nov. 19, 1923, in the M. E. church of Bellefonte. Institute supper will be served at a nominal charge and the meeting will continue to 9:30 P. M. Devotions, hymns, and music will be an important part of the sessions.

All those who are in any way connected with the work of the young people in the Sunday School, between the ages of 12 and 24 years should plan to attend this institute and take advantage of the opportunity to get first hand information on the new national program for Young Peoples' work as recently worked out at a meeting of those in charge of Young Peoples' work for the various denominations the different State Sunday School associations, and the National Young Peoples' committee.

## The Saving of Cindy-Lou

By LIDA LARRIMORE

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The door of the second pullman on the Eastern express flew open with a bang and the weary passengers looked up expectantly. Their interest was rewarded. Preceded by a grinning porter and followed by a gust of spicy air, three disturbingly pretty girls tripped breezily into the car. The fat man with the bald head settled his tie and took a new interest in life as they flittered into the chairs nearest him and settled their luggage, all of which proclaimed in big letters of gold and blue that the girls were on their way to "Briarwood," the select school for young ladies in the heart of the southern pines.

The smallest one, with the blond curls, snuggled into the green plush chair and sighed.

"It's an omen, girls," she said in a tragic voice. "To meet that funeral vision the first thing!"

"What do you suppose old Egbert is doing on this train?" asked the tall one with the black-velvet eyes. "Just the sight of him makes my head ache. I think all mathematics teachers ought to be chloroformed!"

The smallest sighed again.

"Gaze long upon me, dear sisters," she said. "Remember that my stay in Briarwood will be as short and flitting as a dream."

"Oh, Cindy, he'd never dare flunk you," comforted the third member of the party.

"Wouldn't he, though?" exclaimed Cindy emphatically. "Much you know the gentle spirit! He told me when I flunked last spring that he'd give me a chance for re-exams. If I should flunk them, it would be the block for my fair, young head. What I don't know about Latin and math, my darlings, elects me Queen of the Flunkers."

"Why didn't you study this summer, Cindy Parker? It was your duty to the dear old school," reminded Velvet-Eyes.

"I know it, Gwen," Cindy answered contritely. "I am stricken with remorse, but what with a blue ocean and dancing clouds, how could I?"

All three recognized the finality of the explanation, and settled back into silence.

"Couldn't you explain and be sweet to him?" hopefully began the freckled one with the Irish eyes.

"You mean vamp him, Kathleen?" asked Cindy. "Not a chance, my dear. The creature is vamp-proof. Being in love with Miss Spriggs, the guardian of our morals and digestion, protects him like a coat of mail. There's no use wasting words. Nothing but a miracle can save your Cindy Lou."

Very much later that night Cindy stirred restlessly behind the green curtains of her sleeper. Gwen and Kathleen had a section a little farther up the aisle, so that she was left alone in the solitude of her lower to make plans for the necessary miracle. She tried very hard, but somehow or other, she couldn't think of a single thing. If she only had some candy, she was sure she would have a brilliant idea. Chewing candy always helped Cindy Lou's mental processes wonderfully.

Gwen had some—that big gilt box, presented at the last minute by a summer conquest. She would just sneak up the aisle and get some of the necessary brain food.

She opened the curtains a little way and peered out into the shifting dancing shadows. There was not a soul in sight. Very quietly her blue-slippered feet touched the floor. She drew her kimona with the embroidered peacocks tightly about her slim, little body and crept up the aisle. Suddenly a queer noise arose above the grinding of the wheels. It was only a lusty, masculine snore, but it startled her into a wild dive through Gwen's No. 14 curtains. She was sure No. 14 was the right berth. It had to be.

Cindy found herself right in the middle of something plump and soft, like a feather-bed, which suddenly came to life and moved beneath her. Then it sat up straight and began to utter hideous noises. In the thin stream of light through the parted curtains Cindy saw a strange, round face entirely surrounded by tin curling-pins and quite purple with rage and fright.

Cindy did not wait to argue. Already half the car was arousing to the blood-curdling shrieks which rose upon the midnight air. She sprang out into the swaying aisle and reached her own berth in one frantic leap. With a wildly beating heart she cowered back into the friendly darkness while the relief party surged up and down without. It was not until the last muttering, half-asleep Sir Galahad had scrambled back into his own berth, calling down curses upon fat women who had nightmares, that Cindy heard a calm voice very close to her whisper:

"The tumult seems to have subsided. "Don't you think you'd better go back to your berth?"

Fresh terror seized her. She jumped to the floor and tore apart the curtains. Some strange impulse urged her to get a look at the still small voice. Wondering at her nerve, she looked back into the darkness. In the indistinct light Cindy stared with amazement at the occupant of the berth. A mutual look of perturbation passed between them and then Cindy dropped the curtains. Her next act was the strangest of all, for right there she tumbled down into a little crumpled heap of blue on the floor and laughed until the tears rolled down her cheeks.

Next morning over their coffee and toast in the dining car, the three girls discussed the events of the night. Cindy smiled demurely enough at first, but the recollection was too much for her. Throwing back her curly head, she laughed until all the breakfasters smiled in sympathy.

"What in the world is the matter with you, Cindy Parker?" asked her two friends in the same breath.

Cindy leaned across the table and said in a low and mysterious voice:

"Girls, will you swear by this sacred coffee spoon never, never to tell unless necessary, if I divulge a fatal secret?"

They promised promptly and leaned closer with sparkling eyes and bated breath.

"It is the miracle. It has happened!" she announced solemnly, the laughing wrinkles deepening around her blue eyes. "Briarwood shall not be deprived of its shining light. Your Cindy Lou shall stay!"

"But what's happened—

"Cindy, be merciful. Don't keep us in suspense!"

Above the creaking of the wheels Cindy recounted her nocturnal adventures.

"But what has all that to do with your staying on at school?" asked Gwen, when the story was over.

"Ah, you don't know the half of it. Who do you suppose the second person I descended upon happened to be?" Cindy's voice fairly quivered with excitement.

"President Coolidge," ventured Gwen.

"Rudolph Valentino," supplied Kathleen, "and he wants you to go into the movies."

"Both wrong. Now prepare for a shock. It was old Egbert himself—none other."

"The saints preserve us!" gasped Kathleen.

"Oh, Cindy, did he recognize you?" Gwen asked anxiously.

"He did, thank fortune," was Cindy's somewhat puzzling answer. "Girls, do you recall how Miss Spriggs always admired his poetically flowing locks and gave us long lectures about how distinguished they made him look?"

"We recall," answered Kathleen excitedly. "Cindy, please go on."

"Well, girls, this is why little Cindy stays on at school, in spite of the math which she knows not—by the kindness of providence, the fat woman and old Egbert himself." She leaned nearer to them. "Girls, believe me or not, I hold the villain at my mercy. Not only his own peace of mind, but the favor of his lady love depends upon my fickle tongue." She paused impressively.

"If you don't go on," Cindy Lou," gasped Kathleen, "I'll bust."

Once more the laughing wrinkles deepened around Cindy's blue eyes.

"Girls, when I gazed upon the prostrate form of dear old Egbert in the dim light of Mr. Pullman's flickering lamps, I discovered that the man is at best but a gay deceiver—gone were the romantic, curly locks by which he had won his love, and his head, as it rested upon the pillow was as bald and shiny as a newly laid egg!"

## GREAT HYMN AN INSPIRATION

### "Onward, Christian Soldiers" Originally Written as a Marching Song for English Children.

While his manuscript works on history are preserved in the cathedrals of York and Exeter, and many other well-known hymns have been composed by him, yet in the memories of millions throughout the world the greatest fame of the Rev. S. Baring-Gould rests in the fact that he is the author of "Onward, Christian Soldiers." And this is how that hymn came to be written:

About the year 1865, he organized a number of school feasts for the children attending his mission at Horbury Bridge, an English mill and mining town. Owing to the distance from the church to the scene of festivities, however, an early start had to be made, and the children sometimes seemed to get rather fatigued with the long uphill march. They used to walk in procession, with banners waving, colors flying, etc., and Mr. Baring-Gould, seeing how much some song with a swing to it would help to make the trip less tiring, on one occasion in the space of about ten minutes composed the words which have since become so famous. Mr. Baring-Gould has accomplished much in his life, but that hastily composed hymn has assured him a fame which will live for many years.

### Why "Bulls" and "Bears."

The origin of the stock exchange terms "bulls" and "bears" has never been satisfactorily explained. The phrase is of great antiquity and can be traced to one of Cibber's plays produced in 1720, says the Detroit News. It has been suggested that "bear" is a reference to the selling of the bear's skin before killing the bear, while a "bull" is supposed to be a speculator who buys stock for future delivery in the hope that the price will rise so that he can sell out at a profit without taking up and paying for the stock. Contangoes, which have been reintroduced, are the percentage paid by the buyer of stock for postponement of transfer day, the term being derived from the Spanish word "zinengo," meaning "I check."

### Prospering.

H. G. Wells said at a dinner during his last American visit:

"Once, you know, I worked in a draper's shop—or department store, as you say over here.

"Well, as I was coming out of the Pennsylvania station the other evening a hand was extended to me, and I was astonished to see an old fellow-worker of those far-off drapery days.

"'How are you, Mr. Wells?' he said respectfully. 'I hear you've done fine since you left us.'

"'Thanks,' I said, 'I haven't done badly.'

"'Yes,' said he. 'They tell me you're in Wanamaker's now.'"

### Not Surprising.

Two youngsters were sitting on the front steps thoroughly enjoying two pieces of ice they had begged from mother.

"Gee, but this ice is cold!" one of them exclaimed.

"Sure it is!" replied the other, with a world of scorn. "What'd you expect it to be, coming out of the refrigerator?"


**CHICHESTER S PILLS**

THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable

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FOR a Continuation of a Real Business Management of the Poor Department vote for

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**The Latest and Greatest Automobile Sensation**

The new Overland Champion is the talk of the town! The low price is amazing! Probably the most useful car of all time! Features and utilities never before offered the salesman, merchant, farmer and American family:

Front and rear seats adjustable forward and backward for tall and short people.

50 cubic feet loading space is provided by removing rear seat and upholstery.

Come in today and learn about all the services and benefits of the

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Both Phones. Bellefonte, Pa.

**ALTOONA BOOSTER STORES' DOLLAR DAY**

**Next Wednesday, Nov. 7**

Look For Official Dollar Day Window Card

## TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

### Final Work at Sessions Last Thursday and Friday.

On Thursday noon, Institue opened with singing.

Mrs. Clark, a Near East Relief worker, made a plea for the Armenian orphans. On a motion by Prof. Heckman, the Institute adopted a resolution endorsing the work of the Near East Relief Association.

Russell Bohn, of State College, president of the Junior Farmers' Association, gave a brief outline of the work of his organization. Chas. Campbell and Ralph Corl explained the qualities of the different varieties of potatoes.

Dr. Guy was the first speaker of the afternoon session. His subject was "The Three Links in Education". Dr. Guy cautioned teachers to prepare for every lesson taught. Teachers must use common sense and then many things that appear to be wrong, will be right by looking at them in a different way. We should use the Christ, who was always doing good to others, as our great example of unselfishness for the teacher who is unselfish will make his place in the life of his pupils.

The next part of the program was special music by members of the chorus of "The coming of Ruth."

Dr. Beeler spoke on a "Bit of Philosophy From the Life of Bob Fitzsimmons". When the doctors told Bob that he had no chance to get well, he said, "I never have quit. I never will quit until I am carried out." The world today has no place for a quitter; for the man who watches the clock.

The World war invented three great slogans—the English, "Carry on"; the French, "They shall not pass," and the American, "We'll go over."

Dr. Marsh gave an address on the subject, "Salesmanship in Education—the Salesman." He outlined his ideas of the personal appearance of what a teacher should be.

On Friday morning, Dr. Beeler took as his subject, "Marks of an Educated Man." He said sometime ago, a magazine sent out 500,000 questionaires asking their subscribers what constituted an educated man.

The following marks received the highest number of votes.—Correctness and precision in the use of the English language; refined and gentle manners as a result of fixed habits: a sound standard of a feeling of appreciation: the power of reflection—watch our own actions for some one is trying to walk in our steps; ability to go through the day with ease; and religious contentment.

After singing by the teachers Dr. Marsh gave the concluding talk of the Institute. His subject was "Salesmanship in Education—"Making the Sale." He said we must get the pupil's attention to make him take an interest in the work.

The remainder of the morning was taken up with Institute business. Out of 334 teachers in the county, 332 were present.

After singing America, Rev. Zang pronounced the benediction and Institute adjourned.

## ACADEMY—PITT GAME.

### Most Promising Local Football Game of Season.

On Saturday at 1.30 P. M., at Hughes field, the Academy will play its last home game and it will be a game for blood. The "Pitt" Freshmen will be here as the Academy's opponents and they will force the Academy boys to show all that Coach Snavely has given them in order to win a victory. This is a very expensive game and hence the price of $1.00 must be charged as admission.

Real college football will be played, for fifteen minute quarters, and the fans will get their money's worth. Mosko, the giant tackle of the Academy who was injured recently in an auto accident, expects to get into the game on Saturday. It is interesting to note that four of last year's Academy team, which was a good one, are playing on "Pitt" Freshmen team, and Preece, who played full back for Bellefonte last year part of the time, is playing full back for "Pitt" Freshmen and also is captain of the team. The Academy will open up and use all their plays in this game, having confined themselves heretofore to a few simple plays in order to evade the scouts of the Pittsburgh team.

The game will start promptly at 1.30 so that the Pitt team may return to Pittsburgh on the 5 o'clock train.

### Philips—Close.

Earle Phillips and Miss Anna Close, both of Boalsburg, Centre County, were united in marriage by Rev. H. A. Maneval of Loganton at the home of the bridegroom's brother, Clarence Phillips, of Greenburr, Monday evening.

### Heller—Hoy.

Paul R. Heller of Lock Haven, and Miss Helen M. Hoy, of Hublersburg were united in marriage on Saturday morning at St. Luke's Reformed parsonage, Lock Haven, by the pastor, Rev. W. E. Harr.

### Matthews—Maguire.

Thomas Matthews, of Hawk Run, and Miss Ethel B. Maguire, of Morrisdale, were married in the Methodist parsonage at Bellefonte on Monday by the Rev. E. E. McKelvey.

## KILLED WHEN CAR UPSET.

### Cousin of A. J. McNitt, of Bellefonte, in Sad Tragedy.

Miss Martha Cummins, of Reedsville, a first cousin of A. L. McNitt, of Bellefonte, and of the late Mrs. Mary Krape, of Spring Mills, met death in a sad tragedy last Thursday evening, when the automobile in which she was a passenger plunged over a steep embankment, near Water Street, Huntingdon County. The automobile was wrecked and several companions were injured. Mr. McNitt attended the funeral services of Miss Cummins, who was 53 years old, in Reedsville on Monday.

The Cummins' car, driven by A. B. Cummins, a brother of Miss Cummins, was traveling eastward at the time of the accident and had just mounted the hill, when it skidded on the road crown, made slippery by rains, and struck the guard rail, recently constructed, crashing through it and dashing headlong to the bottom of the incline, a clear drop of 55 feet.

The heavy machine did not turn over until near the bottom, dashing downward at a terrific speed on its wheels. Near the bottom, something upset the car and it rolled end over end, coming to rest bottom up, with the occupants beneath, on the old wagon road bordered by houses of Water Street.

The crash was witnessed by several persons who rendered assistance and lifted the car from the dying woman and two other women who had occupied the rear seat with her. Further work enabled them to liberate the driver and his companion, a cousin of the victim. All of the party were taken into one of the nearby homes and a physician summoned from Alexandria. Miss Cummins was dead when he arrived.

Miss Cummins was caught under the edge of the rear seat as the car overturned. Owing to the rain, all curtains on the car were drawn and this prevented the occupants from escaping. The accident occurred at the same place where a motorcyclist was killed about two years ago. Recently the road had been widened at this point, but was considered a dangerous place and presumably was not known to the motorists.

The victim of the accident was a pioneer in the suffrage movement in Mifflin County.

### Miss Gertrude Taylor Dead.

Miss Gertrude Taylor for many years one of the beloved and devoted teachers in the public schools of Bellefonte, died on Friday at the home of her sister, Mrs. W. D. Zerby, with whom she had been residing. Miss Taylor had not been well for some time. Death was attributed to a nervous breakdown and heart trouble. She was a daughter of Anna and the late Hugh Taylor. She is survived by her mother and the following brothers and sisters: H. S., R. B., E. R., Mrs. W. D. Zerby, all of Bellefonte; Gladstone, of Taylorstown, Pa.; Joe, Mrs. Warren Elsey and Miss Lillian, of Pittsburgh; and Mrs. R. C. Burns, of Detroit, Mich. She was a faithful member of the Episcopal church. Funeral services were held at the church by her pastor, the Rev. M. DePui Maynard, on Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Interment in Union cemetery.

### Mrs. Harriet Pennington Dead.

Mrs. Harriet Pennington, who resided with her son-in-law, William Kennedy, in State College, died yesterday morning from injuries received when she fell and fractured her hip four weeks ago. Deceased was born in Centre County on Oct. 12, 1874, the son of James and Mary Hallett, deceased. He resided all his life on the homestead farm. Surviving are one brother, Edward, of Juniata, and one sister, Mrs. Bessie Kelly, of Turtle Creek. The body was taken to Juniata for burial in Greenwood cemetery on Wednesday.

### James W. Heath Dead.

James W. Heath, one of the most highly esteemed residents of Rush Township, died at his home in Sandy Ridge on Oct. 22nd. Deceased was born in Virginia on Dec. 9, 1842. He had resided in Rush Township for many years, and followed farming and teamster work for a living. He was an active member of the Methodist church. Six children survive. Burial was made last Thursday at Sandy Ridge.

## E. H. RICHARD DEAD.

### Passed Away Suddenly While Talking With Wife.

Edward H. Richard, one of Bellefonte's substantial citizens, president of the White Rock Co., former Councilman, an active Mason and Elk, and member of the Episcopal church, died very unexpectedly last evening at 5:30 o'clock at his home on Allegheny street.

Mr. Richard was seated in a chair, talking with his wife, when he expired before an earby physician could reach his side. Death was due to heart trouble. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Constant Richard, both deceased, and was born in Williamsport 60 years ago. His brother Charles, who was formerly engaged with him in the jewelry business, died much the same way, passing away one night in bed from heart trouble. Surviving our mourned townsman is his widow, formerly Mildred Aull, of Philadelphia. Funeral services have not been arranged at the time we go to press.

### Mrs. O. J. Stover Dead.

Mrs. Alice M. Stover, wife of Orville J. Stover, proprietor of the Stover boarding house at Blanchard, died at her home in that place on Monday morning from uremic poisoning. Deceased was born at Yarnell, daughter of the late Henry and Sarah Heaton, and was 60 years old in May. Beside her husband and one daughter, Faye, at home, she is survived by two brothers, Frank Heaton, of Youngstown, and George Heaton, of Renovo. Funeral services were held this Thursday afternoon and burial made in Disciples cemetery at Blanchard.

### Dr. H. F. Stecker Dead.

Dr. H. Freeman Stecker, reputed to be one of the seven greatest mathematicians in the world and for twenty years professor of mathematics at the Penn'a. State College, died in Baltimore, Md., on Tuesday from an illness of six months duration. Born in Sheboygan, Wis., 56 years ago, Dr. Stecker was a graduate of the University of Wisconsin. Surviving are his widow, his mother and two sisters. Burial was made at the Branch cemetery this afternoon at 4 o'clock.

### Miss Mary E. Bowes Dead.

Miss Mary Ellen Bowes died at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Bowes, in Beech Creek Township, on Tuesday afternoon of last week from meningitis following typhoid fever. She had been ill for nearly two months and was recovering nicely when meningitis set in, causing her death within two days. Her school mates acted as pallbearers.

## Penny-A-Word Column

FOR SALE—Oil stove; bed and kitchen cabinet. No. 10 South Spring St.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for light house-keeping. 19 South Spring Street.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, private bath and heat. Bell Telephone 130-W-3t

FOR SALE—Ford roadster 1923 model in good condition. Call Boalsburg 50.

FOR SALE—One good dwellinghouse in first class shape in Milesburg. T. A. Hugg.

FOR SALE—Several coal stoves, suitable for store or shop. Inquire Republican office.

FOR SALE—Room stove and heater pipe, at a bargain, Clair Miller, 172 E. Logan St.

WANTED—Mine tie and block cutter. Mill near Stormstown. B. P. Lonberger, Port Matilda. 9-13 4t.

FOR SALE—Maxwell 1½ ton dump truck in good condition. ARTHUR WILSON, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—No. 8 Dockash range, fitted for hot water. In good shape. Kline Woodring, Bellefonte, Pa. 43—tf

FOR SALE—Farms, town property ready cut houses and silos. You will save money. See McVey Co., Bellefonte, Pa. tf.

FOR SALE—Small platform scales; Standard make; weighs up to 400 pounds; good as new. Apply Republican office.

CIDER—Wm. F. Kessinger's Cider Press will run on Tuesday and Wednesday of each week at Eagleville Station, Pa. 50c per 45 gallon barrel.

PROPERTY FOR SALE—Consists of 5 room house, 3 acres of ground, all necessary outbuildings; lot of fruit trees. Mrs. Annie Stasko, Box 304, Clarence, Pa.

HELP WANTED—Earn $6-$12 weekly addressing mailing circulars, spare time at home. Instructions 25c. Mailers' List Co., 5651 28th street, Detroit. Mich.

WANTED—Man with car to sell complete line low priced Tires and Tubes $100.00 per week and expenses. Sterlingworth Tire Co., 3765 Sterling, E. Liverpool, Ohio.

HELP WANTED—Earn $6—$12 weekly addressing, mailing circulars; spare time at home; instructions 25 cents. Mailers List Co., 5651 Twenty-eighth St., Detroit, Mich.

FOR SALE—Potato chips and fancy cakes. Home-made and always fresh. Phone 150-m for special orders. Miss Emma Green. x 42

DISTRIBUTOR—County distributor to control sale of product used by institutions, public buildings, and in every home. Sure repeater, large profits. Stewart A. Shannon Company, Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE—TIMBER SAWMILL and LUMBERING OUTFIT for sale. Here is a bargain for anyone wanting to go into the business. Everything complete. Mill west of Stormstown, Pa. Inquire B. P. Lonberger, Boalsburg, Pa. 10-4-3t

CHILD'S NURSERY—Only place in Bellefonte where you can leave children in good care while you do your visiting or shopping. Both phones. Mrs. Eva M. Rachan, Krader Apartments, corner Allegheny and Howard streets. 42-tf

### Tri-County Missionary Rally.

A tri-county missionary rally, with delegates from Centre, Clinton and Lycoming counties, will be held in the Church of Christ in Lock Haven next Monday evening at 6:30 o'clock. The speakers will be Mr. Leman, a returned missionary from Buenos Aires, South America, and Mrs. Ethel B. Jenkins, of Wilkes-Barre, general secretary for Pennsylvania.

### Appreciated.

Harry A. Rossman, of Spring Township, candidate for Register, appreciates the confidence of those who voted for him at the Primary and the continued surport of his friends. Formerly a school teacher, clean, courteous and efficient, a hustler—he is deserving of your support. He will appreciate your vote on Tuesday.

### Reported Car Stolen.

Theft of a Studebaker touring car, license number 336-232, at State College, was reported to Sheriff Dukeman on Sunday evening.

### NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Board of Pardons of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania at Harrisburg, Pa. on Wednesday November 21st 1923 for a pardon for Sandy Fedor, now serving an indeterminate sentence in the Huntingdon Reformatory at Huntingdon, Pa. imposed by Honorable Henry C. Quigley to No. 23 May Sessions 1923, Court of Quarter Sessions of Centre County, for the crime of assault with intent to commit rape.

M. WARD FLEMING,
x45 Attorney for the Petitioner.

### NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Board of Pardons of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania at Harrisburg, Pa, on Wednesday November 21st 1923 for a pardon for Joseph Schimco, now serving an indeterminate sentence in the Huntingdon Reformatory at Huntingdon, Pa. imposed by Honorable Henry C. Quigley to No. 23 May Sessions 1923, Court of Quarter Sessions of Centre County, for the crime of assault with intent to commit rape.

M. WARD FLEMING
x45 Attorney for the Petitioner

### AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the Orphans Court of Centre County, Pennsylvania.

In the Matter of the Estate of Robert Hudson, late of Philipsburg Borough, deceased. Estate No. 10187.

To the Heirs and All Parties interested in said Estate:—

You will please take notice that the undersigned, appointed auditor by the above court to pass upon the exceptions filed to the first and final account of the surviving administrators in said estate and make a report thereon, will, for the purpose of discharging the duties of his appointment, hold a meeting in the office of M. Ward Fleming, Esq., Moshannon Bank Building, Philipsburg, Penna., at 1.30 P. M., Friday, November 9th, 1923, when and where all parties at interest shall present their claims or forever be debarred from coming in the fund.

JOHN G. LOVE, Auditor.
Bellefonte, Penna.

### AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Centre County, Pennsylvania. In the Matter of the Estate of Thomas W. Walker, late of Miles Township, deceased.

The undersigned, Auditor appointed by the said Court to pass upon the exceptions filed to the Account of L. B. Walker and V. I. Walker, Administrators d. b. n. c. t. a. of said decedent, ascertain the funds and assets of said estate which the said Administrators are liable to account for, re-state the account filed by them, if necessary, and make distribution in accordance with such findings to and among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties in interest and for the purposes of his appointment on Friday November 9th, 1923, at 10 o'clock, A. M. at his offices in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa., when and where all parties interested are required to make and prove their claims, or be forever debarred from coming in upon said fund.

HARRY KELLER,
x43 Auditor.

### CHARTER NOTICE.

In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pennsylvania. No 64 December Term 1923.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the above named Court on November 23, 1923, at 10 o'clock A. M., under the Act of the General Assembly of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved the 29th day of April, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called CUHECO FRATERNITY BUILDING ASSOCIATION, the character and object of which is the receiving and holding property, real and personal, of and for an unincorporated educational society known and designated at the present time as Cuheco Fraternity, and the successor, successors and assigns of said society, and executing trusts thereof, which purpose is especially authorized by the Act of the General Assembly of Pennsylvania, dated July 15, 1897, P. L. 283, 285, and more definitely for receiving and holding a suitable piece of real estate to provide a home for the members of Cuheco Fraternity during their attendance as students or otherwise at the Pennsylvania State College, and further to execute any valid encumbrance or lien against said real estate for the purpose of financing the purchase of such real estate, and for these purposes to have and possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges by the said Act of Assembly and the supplements thereto conferred.

J. M. KEICHLINE,
JOHN G. LOVE,
x45 Solicitors.

### Satisfaction of Mortgage.

To: D. A. Hotchkiss or his heirs and assigns.

Take notice that on the 13th day of October, A. D. 1923, Samuel Markowitz presented his petition to the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County averring that he and his assigns, Andrew Liner and Mary Liner, were the owners of all that certain tract of land situate and being in the Township of Taylor, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a post and stones on the line of Goss Brothers; thence South 51 degrees East, 84.4 perches to a post; thence South 46 degrees East, 10 perches to a post: thence South 50 degrees West 14.1 perches to a post; thence South 46 degrees East, 44 perches to a post; thence North 48 degrees East, 126 perches to a post on line of Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Company; thence North 47¼ degrees West 43.6 perches to a post; thence 49¼ degrees West, 14 perches to a post at public road; thence North 42 degrees, 46¼ degrees, 55¼ degrees, 64¼ degrees, 70 degrees, 83 degree and 51 degrees, West 121 perches to a post; thence South 44 degrees West, 41-one sixth perches to a chestnut; thence South 41¼ degrees, West 26.5 perches; thence South 49 degrees, West, 40.2 perches; thence South 59 degrees, West 40 2 perches to the line of Goss Brothers, the place of beginning.

Containing as estimated in the survey of John A. Way, 105 acres, be the same more or less.

That an unsatisfied mortgage upon said premises remains of record in the Office of the Recorder of Deeds in and for the County of Centre given by Andrew Kostrzewa to the said D. A. Hotchkiss, bearing date the 30th day of April, A. D. 1904, and that Samuel Markowitz became the owner of said farm and that no interest has been paid thereon nor any demand nor claim made for said mortgage since the 4th day of March, A. D. 1909, when the said Markowitz became the owner of the said farm; and no demand made for either principal or interest, and praying for the satisfaction of said mortgage.

WHEREUPON, by order of Court, you, the said D. A. Hotchkiss your heirs or assigns, or holders of said mortgage, are hereby notified to appear in said Court on the first Monday of December, A. D. 1923 to answer said petition and to show cause why the proper Decree should not be granted and said mortgage satisfied of record.

**Harry Dukeman,**
**Sheriff.**

Sheriff's Office,
Bellefonte, Pa.,
October 15th, 1923. x44


# Used Ford Sale

Some wonderful bargains in used Fords at the

## Overland Garage

## R. N. VANINGEN

Both Phones Bellefonte, Pa.

# J. O. Heverly

FOR

## TREASURER

The Efficient Man

Election Tuesday Nov. 6th

YOUR VOTE FOR

# William H. Brown

FOR

# SHERIFF

WILL BE A VOTE FOR

## EFFICIENCY

In The Sheriff's Office

## Cupid in a Caravan

By RUBY DOUGLAS

(©, 1923, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Mother—was there ever any gypsy blood in our family?"

Jane Eddy asked the question quite out of a summer sky.

"No, my dear, never. Your father was pure New Englander and I am Scotch as far back as we can trace. Why do you ask?"

Jane stretched restlessly in her porch chair. "Oh, I sometimes feel as if I had an inheritance of wandering instinct. I've always wanted to live in a tent that would fold up whenever I felt weary of the place in which it was pitched. You must know that, mother, even with your lack of understanding of your only daughter's temperament."

Mrs. Eddy looked patiently worried. "You have been a restless child, Jane. And as I remember it, you did play tent with every bit of old potato sack you could borrow from the barn. But why should you be restless now? You have everything—"

"Don't begin to tell me what I have, mother—please," interrupted Jane, none too respectfully. "I know all that I have, but it isn't what I want."

Her mother shook her head and continued to knit and rock.

Jane, listening to the clicking of the needles and the rhythmic rocking on the boards, could stand it no longer. She ran down the steps and out across the garden like a wild child.

Mrs. Eddy looked over her glasses at her daughter's receding figure, shook her head again and continued knitting.

Jane has always declared that at that moment she literally ran headlong into her destiny. What she called her destiny happened to be a traveling marionette company that was stopping in front of the gate at the very moment that Jane reached it to go—she knew not where.

"Could we perhaps camp for the night on some of your land?" asked a very well spoken young woman of Jane as she stood, breathless, just within the gateway.

"Why—certainly. Of course, you may," she said, her face lighting up at the prospect of such close proximity to real adventurers.

Within the next hour as she helped the party of three, two girls with the brother of one, to park their car, unfasten the trailer and set up their camp for the night, Jane learned much that gave her hope of her own nomadic dreams.

The little company was traveling through New England for the summer months, giving marionette shows for children. They had written the play, made the puppets, the miniature stage, its settings—everything, and they had conceived this way of making a summer's income. They had met with success and were pleasing the village people with their artistic performance.

Jane was loath to leave the party, but when the man had set up the camp and the girls had begun to get ready the evening meal, Jane felt that she might be an intruder. She would have liked nothing better than to have remained with them.

After the frugal family meal with her mother and father she felt as if she could not stand the confinement and dullness of the home a moment longer. She longed to be out with the campers in their caravan home.

She was sitting with her nose glued to the window pane that let in the moonlight when she saw the man of the party approaching the house.

Jane rushed to the porch.

"One of the girls has caught cold and tonight she seems a trifle uncomfortable. I wonder if you could let us have some mustard so that we might give her an old-fashioned cold cure?" asked the young man, his cap in his hand, one foot on the steps.

"Why, we could do more than that, I'm sure. Let her come in and spend the night. Mother will be glad to give her care," said Jane.

It was only a short time until Jane had persuaded her parents to let the young woman use the guest chamber, and they were soon bringing her in.

"It isn't that I'm ill," she explained, "but if this cold gets a hold on me we won't fill our engagements this week in the other towns, and we are all booked up. I hate to be such a bad sport," she apologized, as she took the big, spotless bedroom and looked at the real bed with delight in her weary eyes.

Morning found the cold well under way. The girl was not as accustomed to outdoor living as her companions, and she had overdone the roughing.

"Couldn't you stay here, perhaps for a few days?' asked Mrs. Eddy as she saw the girl's condition next morning. "You are more than welcome."

"But—I'm needed to operate the puppets," she replied. "I'm not so important as Elizabeth and Ted—they wrote the play and made the whole thing. They're brother and sister and awfully clever."

An idea flashed through Jane's head. "Couldn't I perhaps—"

"Why, of course you could. I could teach you in an instant if your parents would let you come on with us for a day or two till Peggy bucks up."

Ted Winters fairly beamed at the prospect of teaching this pretty little New England Jane to operate his cherished marionettes.

His sister, too, saw the possibilities, and her drooping spirits were revived at once. The four young persons, with Mrs. Eddy as a silent and somewhat awed listener, sat in the big bedroom and planned the change of procedure due to the illness of Peggy Wanser.

Jane, poor girl, was beside herself with joy, and she was trying to keep placid enough to get an intelligent idea of what was expected of her.

The town in which the show was scheduled next was only twenty miles beyond and Ted Winters assured Jane that he could teach her in a few hours how to operate the few dolls that would fall to her lot.

True to his opinion of himself, he was able to explain the action of the strings that control the movements of the puppets, and Jane very quickly had the diminutive actors and actresses moving as if they were really-truly folks.

When the caravan trailed on that afternoon Jane thought she had never been so happy in her life. She sat in the back seat with Elizabeth Winters and listened to the most wonderful tales of the trip, of the success of the little show, of the girl's hopes and dreams for the future with her marionette plays. It was as if it were a make-believe day for Jane.

As she stood close beside Ted that night after the curtain had gone up and the village audience was assembled she trembled for fear she would pull the wrong string or otherwise spoil the performance. He assured her, as he busily operated curtain, lights, a half dozen dolls and shifted scenery, that she was a remarkable success as an understudy. Elizabeth was at the piano, playing the music to which the dolls danced.

Whatever it was that reached out that night and enfolded Jane and Ted in its embrace must have been a film of romance sent from out of the land of wonder. They both felt it; they both knew it. Nothing could have made either of them believe it was not an actually tangible net that caught them together that night.

It was weeks afterward that Ted sat with Jane on the big porch where her mother had been knitting on the fateful day. "We shall go caravaning on our honeymoon, dear," he was saying. "It seems like a dream since that day we pulled up here before your gate and you ran to greet me."

"It was my dream come true, Ted," said Jane. "I almost think it was Cupid who gave Peggy the cold and made her stay here so that you and I might run away together to be shot by his arrows."

## LIQUID OXYGEN IS EXPLOSIVE

**Blast Produced by Liquid-Oxygen-Impregnated Charcoal—Other Substances Can Be Used.**

Liquid oxygen is produced commercially by the fractional distillation of liquid air. The latter substance, just like the ordinary atmospheric air, contains 21 per cent of oxygen and 79 per cent of nitrogen. The nitrogen is more volatile, and evaporates more rapidly than the oxygen. Taking advantage of this, apparatus has been designed for evaporating all the nitrogen out and leaving the liquid oxygen. This is cheaper than condensing free oxygen, because it avoids the expense of getting the free oxygen in the gaseous state, free from impurity.

Among the interesting possible applications of liquid oxygen, one is as an explosive in connection with charcoal. Wood charcoal at zero centigrade will absorb 18 times its volume of gaseous oxygen; at the temperature of liquid oxygen it will take up 230 volumes instead of this mere 18. The charcoal thus impregnated burns with such extreme speed as to give violent detonation.

An explosion was thus produced by liquid-oxygen-impregnated charcoal, using home-made methods exclusively. The charcoal was finely powdered and placed in a linen sack 3½ inches in diameter and 15 inches long, to the end of which was fastened a dynamite fuse without any percussion cap. A hole was prepared under a 14-inch stump; and after submerging the sack of charcoal in liquid oxygen for about two minutes, it was placed hastily in the hole, tamped, and the fuse lighted. The explosion was similar to that of dynamite. The stump was entirely removed and the roots so shattered that it would require very little additional work to remove them, while it seems that after using dynamite the stumps are often merely split without removing them.

It is suggested that liquid oxygen can be made at a price to compete with other commercial explosives. Other substances, such as cork, salt, sawdust, etc., may be used in place of charcoal.—Scientific American.

### Find Prehistoric Pottery.

An archeological boom has struck southwest New Mexico. Reports from the Mimbres valley indicate that many residents have temporarily abandoned their usual vocations and gone to digging under the floors of the rooms formerly occupied by the prehistoric Indians of the valley in search of the fine pictured pottery made by these early people. Dr. J. Walter Fewkes, chief of the bureau of American ethnology of the Smithsonian institution, recently visited Deming to examine collections made by amateurs there and to save for science some of the ancient ware. Pinos Altos, Fort Bayard and Silver City amateurs were also visited.

### Hadrian's Wall.

Hadrian's wall, built by the Romans in northern Britain, was not erected for military defense, but to make policing the border against unauthorized crossings easier, recent study of the ruins suggests.

## WHY

### Atmosphere Changes Have Effect on Twinkling Stars

There are several reasons why stars twinkle. One is that these bodies are so extremely distant that not even the most powerful telescope can show them to have a visible disk, like the planets. Their light, consequently, is a mere point, so minute as to be susceptible of interference by the various and unequal densities of the atmosphere. Hence, atmosphere changes have a marked effect upon the twinkling. For example, it is found to increase as the temperature falls and the barometer rises. An experience of nearly forty years showed M. Montigny that with the quantity of moisture in the air the twinkling of the stars increased so markedly as to serve for a useful prognostic of rain. Cyclonic conditions generally are found to promote it, whilst it is extremely sensitive to magnetic disturbances. Humboldt on one occasion in the tropics found that the stars shone with a mild and planetary light; their scintillation was scarcely sensible at the horizon. This, it is apparent, was due to the great homogeneity of the atmosphere; whereby the extremely fine pencil of light from the stars was not interfered with by unequally dense strata.

## USE GOLD LEAF AS MEDICINE

**Indian Natives Make Peculiar Uses of Precious Metal—Refuse to Trade It.**

Curious and interesting facts regarding India's passion for gold, and the strange uses to which the natives put the precious metal, have been gathered. Instead of utilizing her wealth to promote trade, India buries hers, or most of it. At present, it seems, much of the gold dug from the earth in South Africa is, by a fresh digging operation, deposited again beneath the soil in the south of Asia.

India has other queer uses for gold. The natives of some parts of India take gold leaves as medicine, while others, piously inclined, gild the domes of their temples with it. Thousands of dollars' worth of gold go into the making of windows and other trimmings in the palaces of the princes of the country.

### Why We Raise Hand in Yawning.

There are a number of odd superstitions with regard to yawning. Most people remember having been corrected at some time or other for not placing a hand over the mouth to cover up a yawn.

This arose from a quaint belief of years ago when people were more superstitious than they are today—that there was a danger of the devil jumping into the open mouth when in the act of yawning.

Among many races it is still believed that he who yawns much is possessed of an evil spirit. When a Hindu yawns, he snaps his thumbs and repeats the name of one of his deities. To neglect this means misfortune.

When a Moslem yawns, he puts the back of his left hand over the open mouth and says "I seek refuge in Allah from Satan."

To yawn in the midst of prayers is considered a bad omen. It is better, according to ancient superstition, to begin the prayer again, from the beginning.

### Why £ Sign Is Used.

Originally both "£" and "lb." meant the same thing, "one pound," from the Latin word, "libra." The old system of money had what we should call a "silver standard," the standard being one pound's weight of silver, which was cut up into coins. Twenty "shillings" or two hundred and forty pence—went to the pound's weight of equivalent of the modern shillings or pence—want to the pound's weight of silver. As the gold standard came in, these values were altered, but the old term of "libra" for the pound was kept. Then some distinction had to be made in the sign for weight and value, and so in the former case lb., the first and third letters, were taken for the contraction, while in the latter the initial L with a stroke through it was used.

### Why the Word "Cigar" Is Spanish.

The word cigar is Spanish, and is derived from cigarra, the Spanish name for grasshopper. When the Spaniards first introduced tobacco into Spain from the island of Cuba, they cultivated the plant in their gardens, which in Spanish are called cigarrals. Each grew his tobacco in his cigarral. When one offered a smoke to a friend, he would say: "Es de mi cigarral," that is, "It is from my garden." Soon the expression came to be: 'Este cigarro es de mi cigarral," "this cigar is from my garden." The grasshopper (cigarra) was very common in Spain and cigarral meant the place where the cigarra sings.

### Why Does Watch Spring Break?

The spontaneous breaking of watch springs is believed to occur chiefly in the summer months. From the repair records of two firms for several years it is found that the breakages are most numerous during the season of frequent thunderstorms. Further experiments indicate that it is moisture instead of heat that plays the chief part. It is suggested that the springs may be weakened by rusting spots, and in 56 samples, sealed up in equal division in a jar containing moist air, and one containing dry air, 17 springs broke, all in the jar of moist air. The liability to break was greatly reduced by the application of oil.

## Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

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### WEAKFISH AND FROSTFISH

"No creature could have a name which could sound any worse than mine does," said the weakfish. "Of course, people like me. Yes, I'm a popular fish. They welcome me when I first appear in the spring, and they like me right through the summer.

"They are also glad when I stay late in the autumn. Now, you know I'm nice to look at, for I'm a fish that cares about its personal appearance.

"By that I mean that I do not look any old way at all. You know some creatures will look so uncared for somehow. They will look dirty and untidy and far from attractive.

"They will walk in an ungraceful fashion and not pay any attention to charm, nor to grace.

"True, I cannot walk at all, but when I move I am full of grace, which is more than can be said for many, when they walk.

"If I did walk I would be graceful about it. I'm graceful when I move. Maybe I have said that before. I don't know.

"Even if it is said that it makes brains to eat fish, I do not understand it. I don't think we're so very brainy. But anyway I was talking about our personal appearance!

"We wear handsome silvery costumes. Oh, very pretty, indeed. We're soft and pleasant and do not weigh too much, nor are we so small that we don't amount to anything.

"In fact, we're just right, weighing from one to four or five pounds, each." A pleasant weight, the weakfish thinks.

"We love the warm water. Summer is the time for us. Of course, some of us do stay around in the autumn, but the fish that likes the autumn is the frost fish.

"There is the creature that likes the cold weather and he swims close to the surf line and risks the danger of being dashed upon the shore on the chance that he will catch a sand eel.

"He is perfectly mad about sand eels—quite mad about them.

"I don't mean that he is angry about them. I mean he is so very enthusiastic about them.

"Sand eels are little fish and they're about in the chilly weather, too.

"Now frost fish is an ugly creature with an enormous mouth and pointed big teeth—ugly teeth and an ugly mouth and has three fins which show prominently on his back. They're the fins known in fish talk as the dorsal fins.

"Everyone has noticed them on the members of the goldfish family—not the same kinds of fins as the frostfish has, but dorsal fins, I mean.

"The frostfish is caught in great numbers in nets while close to where the surf is breaking along by the ocean. That is where they are looking for the sand eels which they are so fond of, as I've said.

"But when I say that the frostfish are so fond of the sand eels, and when

"Good to Look Upon."

I say people are fond of the frostfish, and when I say we are very popular, you must understand me.

"The frostfish like the sand eels to eat. People like the frostfish as food!

And we're popular because we're good to eat! Perhaps you wouldn't call that being popular. I don't suppose so. But it means we're liked in that way.

"If one called a boy in school popular, I don't suppose they'd mean that everyone would want to eat him and his kind.

"But we have something most interesting about us. We belong to the family of croakers. This family name has come from the family habit of making croaking sounds. Yes, we have voices.

"Of course, some might not like our voices. But at least we can make goodly drumming sounds, and when we go along in a school—you know they speak of a school of fish—we drum, drum, drum and make a great old noise.

"So though the name of weakfish is a dull name, it doesn't matter, for we belong to the family of croakers, and that pleases us. Then we are good to look upon and that pleases our fish vanity.

"And now I've told you my story—or told it so that it can be passed on to you, and I am sure I've done all that is expected of me or any weakfish. In fact, I've had a good deal of strength of character to tell all this story without making you have to once pull out a bone!

"But of course this is my story—not my fish meat!"

## Good News From a Far Country

By MARTHA WILLIAMS

(©, 1923, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"It does seem to me," Mrs. Rayley sighed weakly, "somethin' good might happen for us once in a while."

"Surely. It not only might—it does," daughter Frances answered briskly. "Look at that basket—all the cabbage plants we need—and half a dozen tomatoes—"

"But—no ground ready for settin' out," her mother interrupted. "I call that an aggravation of providence. Either it ought to a-sent somebody to work out the gyarden for us—else let the plants and things wait ontel we were good and ready."

"Waitin' ain't the way ever to get things ready," Frances retorted, as she spoke grabbing her palmetto hat. "I've got a hoe—and there's no law against my usin' it—"

"But—the ground ain't checked off—you'll put them hills as crooked as a dog's hind leg." Mrs. Rayley protested—to thin air. Frances was skimming down the length of the big garden patch, to reach the rich moist earth along its lower edge. The mill road ran just outside, but with everybody so busy, planting and plowing, passers were likely to be few. Anyway, she was past caring. It was fine to be "genteel"—her mother's catchword—on scant fare, but not so fine to be hungry. Besides, she had inherited her father's love for land and growing things. It was the love that had made him risk his small tidy farm in reaching out for wider room. He would have won through all right, but for the accident—a falling tree had crushed him just as the first big crop needed him worst. After that—the deluge—collectors, sheriffs, the wasting away of his vision. All that remained to widow and daughter was the homestead, which boasted besides garden and paddock, a fine young orchard and a bit of grassland, barely enough to pasture the cow.

Neighbors had been sympathetic enough through the trouble. After things settled, though, there seemed little room for help. That is to say, unless the Rayleys helped themselves. The garden had been planted for them last spring, but it had gone to weeds and grass, lacking tillage. Mrs. Rayley said she "hadn't been raised to the hoe," also she forbade Frances to risk sunburn and hardened hands by experimenting with the implement. That had not set very well with those round about, not even with Jem Parsons, who had brought the basket, and galloped away before Frances got to the door to thank him. He was downright sorry for the women, said Jem, but folks that wouldn't work couldn't expect to eat—Scripture said so. He wouldn't have troubled himself to give them this chance of working, only he had so many lusty stocks it hurt him to think of throwing them away.

Frances somehow sensed the fact—possibly the sensing, added to appetite, had sent her out to work. She did it valiantly, heaping the light, fresh earth into tidy mounds, keeping them in a row by glances at the garden palings and trying to make the next row even and evenly spaced. With a hundred hills in hand, she began planting. Her mother had scurried out, exclaiming querulously that it was a crying shame—her father's daughter coming to that. Frances had shrugged, saying over her shoulder: "'Stead of scoldin' suppose you drop plants for me—then the shame maybe won't burn you so bad."

Mrs. Rayley shook her head, and stalked off angrily—but paused at the gate, horror-stricken indeed.

For there was Frances, stooping to set out the plants she had herself dropped, bare of head and arms, with her faded calico frock kilted so high it revealed at least ten inches of shapely legs—and just over the fence, Jem Parsons turned suddenly to an equestrian statue, calling gayly: "Say, Miss Frances: want a boy to help?"

"Nope—can't afford such extravagance. I'm no plutocrat, in spite of the way I look," Frances flung back at him saucily over her shoulder, not even pausing to give him a look.

"Don't believe a word of it. Unless you were richer'n cream and peaches, you'd never dare do—things like this," Jem said in her key. "Don't you dare run away—I'm coming to get the job." Flinging his reins over a handy swinging limb he vaulted the fence at its lowest gap. At his approach, a scarlet Frances dropped flat, so as to hide her enchanting legs. "You go away!" she ordered; "else I'll lose the rest of the plants—you know the season goes so fast from ground in. May—"

"No you won't!" from Jem confidently. "Go 'long plantin'—I'll make up the rest of the hills—and then we'll finish together. Never mind how you look—I know what workin' in the dirt requires."

Frances rose to a stooping posture, seized her planting peg, and went down the row, no longer scarlet, but dumb and pale—hardly able to see for the tears in her eyes.

Jem helped her manfully—with all the things he had brought. Planting finished, he looked up and down the garden-breadth a minute, then broke out: "Don't you be mad with me—but right here you've got a chance, you need—and ought to take. Let me help you to take it—I'll have all the ground harrowed fine, and laid off right. And—you must let me get the seed and plants and things you need—this cabbage ground in strawberries for next year will fetch you money. Never mind about plants—I've got 'em to throw away. You won't have to depend on local demand—there's cooperative shipment now—and more of it coming. This is the earliest garden spot in the county—and one of the richest. But you shall have fertilizer too—all you need—if you need it. And, if work gets too heavy for you single handed, I'll see to your having help. All of us will indeed, now that I can tell all hands you're willing to help yourself."

Then, for the first time since her father was taken, saucy Frances broke down, sobbing like a baby.

That season she barely broke even, not counting in her living, which was vastly bettered. She might have come out in debt, but the orchard hit, and the fruit, thanks to timely spraying, was very good. It would be better next season, said Jem—he had found a buyer for it on the trees at a fair figure. Mrs. Rayley fretted over that. She had no doubt in the world the buyer was "in cahoots" with Jem, and they would cheat a widow and orphan somethin' shameful. Frances merely laughed. She had learned that laughing was the best antidote to maternal stings and arrows. Jem had tried to make her keep the apple money. She needed new clothes and ought to take a little ease, he said. She only shook her head. Independence, dearly earned, was too sweet to be periled, even for such a friend.

She was better every way, stronger, sweeter tempered, kinder in judgment—always she had been generous and open in all her thoughts. But what with sunshine and contact with masculine atmosphere, she knew herself another woman. Jem also knew it—heart-breakingly. Life had transmuted her into the mate he craved and he was not free to tell her so. A co-ed, back in the agricultural college, had his hard-and-fast promise, which he had not the least excuse for breaking. She had not gone back to the land and her people, but became the head of a village improvement society some hundreds of miles away. Nobody in his orbit had ever heard of her and he groaned in spirit thinking of what must happen when she came to him. Her image was barely a fitful presence, now and then breaking into his dreams of Frances.

Came to him a letter—airy, full of condescension. The co-ed lady had found out she didn't really care for land and things. She had found also a mate—a fledgling missionary—and they were going together to far countries, where she had always yearned to travel—but hopelessly.

A litle later Jem took Frances in his arms saying as he kissed her: "I've got to do something, honey—I've just had good news from a far country. Help me celebrate."

## SWEDEN ONCE GREAT NATION

**Cities in Southeastern Part of Country Were Among Great Commercial Centers of World.**

In the Middle ages cities of southern Sweden were among the great commercial centers of the world. Stockholm and Lund ranked with London and Paris. They absorbed the commerce of the northern seas, and were the admiration of thousands of travelers and merchants who passed through them and trafficked with them. Later Sweden was the great military power of northern Europe.

The ambassadors of the Swedish kings were received with the utmost deference in every court. Her soldiers won great battles and ended mighty wars. The England of Cromwell and Charles II was unimportant and isolated in comparison with this northern kingdom, which could pour forth armies of gigantic blond warriors headed by brave and astute generals.

Sweden is today a peaceful kingdom. Even the secession of Norway was accomplished without bloodshed. Denmark once domineered and tyrannized over both kingdoms.

### What "G. T. T." Meant in Sixties.

Sixty or seventy years ago it was considered a great joke to chalk up on any man's house door, or on his trunk at a coaching station, the conspicuous letters "G. T. T." The letters meant "Gone to Texas." For a man to go to Texas in those days meant his moral, mental and financial dilapidation. Either he had plunged into bankruptcy and wished to begin life all over again in a new world, or the sheriff had a warrant for his arrest, or else his was one of those wandering, gypsy-like natures that instinctively seek any new field promising change and adventure.

Texas, with its empty, far-reaching plains and its immunity from the officers of the law, was supposed to be sparsely populated by horse thieves and fugitives from justice, with a sprinkling of adventurous explorers and settlers who often had to defend themselves against bands of Mexicans and outlaws.—Detroit News.

### Cold Comfort.

President Ryerson Polk of the Farmers' union said in an address in Peoria:

"The farmer is deflation's worst victim, and for comfort in his misery he is offered higher winter prices.

"The farmer, it seems to me, is in the position of the young lady who said:

"'Oh, dear me, I found two gray hairs in my head this morning!'

"'Well, that's a good thing, darling,' said another young lady. 'If your hair turns gray it will soften the effect of those nasty wrinkles round your eyes.'"

## Wore Her Red Earrings

By GERTRUDE CUSHING

(©, 1923, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"I think it's just narrow and old-fashioned and selfish; yes, selfish."

Anybody who knew Aleta Upton could have told you that when she cocked her small and very pretty head in the particular way which she did at this minute, it was a danger signal.

Her husband, pretending to read his paper at the other side of the cozy breakfast table, was aware of it. But there are times when a man must assert himself; when to retract is to acknowledge a mistake, and he was in no mood to do that.

"You can call it what you like, but it doesn't alter my opinion. Waldo Hatch's wife or Sam Fiske's may do what they like, but I most particularly object to seeing my wife going about the city decked out like an Indian idol. Besides, they make you look anywhere from five to ten years older."

With which poisoned shaft Ralph Upton chose to consider the subject closed and with an air of superiority he was far from feeling, he bent over Aleta's chair for the customary salute before leaving for his office.

Aleta lifted a nonchalant cheek.

"By, Cutest," he said, airily.

"God-by," responded Aleta, coolly.

A telephone call from May Hatch caught her while the defiant mood still held sway, and she gave ready response to the invitation it brought—an all-day jaunt in May's luxurious limousine with three other women all in holiday mood and with bulging pocketbooks whose fastenings were never long closed. At another time Aleta might have hesitated, in remembrance of Ralph's expressed disapproval of these too up-to-date young matrons. But not today.

"Put on your million-dollar look, Aleta," May said, "and leave your check book at home. This is on Waldo. It's my natal day. The day we celebrate."

After a few moments of laughing argument, Aleta agreed to make one of the party, and in a state of excitement which borrowed something from the disagreement at breakfast, began her toilette.

Evidently from May's admonition they were to lunch where their appearance would be calculated to make an impression and Aleta's mind was soon given over to a question of hats, shoes, etc. She selected a dark blue crepe de chine gown, modish and chic.

Of course, her fur coat, an excellent black muskrat, would be necessary, as the weather was sharp, and she finally decided on a close gray feather turban, which set coquettishly on her dark, carefully marcelled hair; a pair of gray suede shoes, lately acquired and "very snappy," Lou Fiske had told her; and then she stood, hesitant and rebellious, facing the subject which had wrecked Ralph's and her peace of mind, not only that morning, but on several other occasions.

Ralph Upton had a deep-rooted hatred for the present fashion of earrings. Aleta was crazy about them, as were most of her women friends, and liked herself in them. She had squandered a reckless part of her allowance on them. To avoid friction she had been wearing them on the sly. That is, she put them on after Ralph had gone to the office, and was careful to get them into her jewel case before his return.

Her latest acquisition had been a pair of antique corals, very long and conspicuous in design, and the argument at breakfast had been caused by the remark of a man on the street to Ralph, which incensed that young man to the point of czarism.

"When it comes to my wife dressing in a way that makes a man compare her to a famous public character, I draw the line. I forbid you to wear those relics of barbarism outside the street door!" Thus had the husband spoken.

"What did he actually say, dear?" cooed Aleta.

"He said he saw my wife in a pair of red earrings that must have set me back a month's income, and that when he first caught sight of you he thought it was Rita Farondelli, the movie star; hang him!"

"He might have said something much worse than that," murmured Aleta, secretly flattered.

"Luckily he didn't," growled Ralph. And the conversation had ended with Aleta's chilly good-by.

Should she assert her independence and dress as she knew the others of the party would? Or should she yield wifely obedience and leave the trinkets in their velvet case?

Her indecision ended in her nipping on her pretty ears the innocent and offending corals. Ralph would never know, and far better wear them than explain to four high-spirited women the cause of her first appearance in weeks without them, she argued. And, of course, the last thing in the world that Aleta could be expected to know was that May Hatch's plan included lunch at the Bancroft where only four tables away would be seated her Ralph, summoned there by a prospective customer.

But that was what happened.

May Hatch, effusive and jolly, and Lou Fiske, studiously vampish, beckoned him to their table. Aleta wondered if she could sneak the "red earrings" in her handbag before he saw them. But Ralph's courteous bow, which overlooked her companions' gestures, told her only too surely that he had seen and silently condemned her.

She felt indignant and hurt. What right had he to constitute himself her accuser and judge? And all for a harmless fad! She'd show him what she thought about it. She'd be as reckless and daredevil as the gayest of them, and she hoped the man with Ralph would notice her and make some other annoying remark.

This was all very well until Aleta reached home, a little after 7 o'clock, and found not Ralph, but a message stating that he was entertaining someone from out of town. Her anger burnt itself out and was succeeded by a paroxysm of self-condemnation. After all, which was the selfish one? Ralph loaded her with proofs of his affection and pride in her, and in nothing had ever before sought to curtail her liberty. If, for some queer reason, it offended him to see her wear earrings, couldn't she lay aside that much of her vanity? Of course she could, dear old Ralph. And do it in a way to score, too. "Cutest" was his pet name for her. Perhaps she would be able to justify it.

She wrapped up the offending gewgaws in separate boxes, then in one large package, placed it on his smoking table topped with the following verses:

To give these treasures up, dear heart,
Will be a bitter pill to me.
I weep, the while I set apart
My trinketry—my trinketry.

O, memories that blast and burn
Of words much better left unsaid—
How is it you my wishes so can spurn?
You never did such things—before we wed.

Aleta didn't hear Ralph come in and was sleeping when he left for town in the morning. About noon he telephoned her to meet him at 5 o'clock at his office to dine and go to the theater.

His greeting was laconic. "You win!" he declared, tossing a small box into her hands. "That man I had with me yesterday asked me who you were and when he left last night he gave me that, 'for the prettiest woman he'd seen since he came East.' You might as well put them on."

Aleta opened the box and lifted to the light a pair of exquisite jade earrings.

## ANTIQUITY OF THE THIMBLE

### Some Made of Bronze, Open at the Top, Found Among Ruins of Herculaneum.

The thimble is so common an article of everyday use in the home and many trades that its antiquity escapes notice. But the thimble in its present form has a known history of 2,000 years, and variations probably have served the same purpose since some prehistoric human hit on the idea of sewing two animal skins together.

Bronze thimbles, open at the top like those used by tailors, have been found among the ruins of Herculaneum, which was destroyed with Pompeii during the eruption of Vesuvius in 79 A. D. Bronze or brass thimbles, differing little in appearance from the modern type, have been found in the excavations of Roman dwellings in London, as well as in the Thames off Dowgate. They are unquestionably of very early date. All are of bronze or brass, in excellent condition, and are of two distinct types. One is composed of a strip of metal about eight-twelfths of an inch wide, rolled round and soldered, leaving the end open in the fashion of the specimens discovered at Herculaneum. Either extremity is encircled by a plain band, the space intervening being thickly pounced with small indentations, similar to the milling of the thimble of the present time.

Other thimbles found off Dowgate are of sugar-loaf type, their tops being more conic than those of any made within the last 400 years. They vary from seven-twelfths of an inch to nine-twelfths of an inch in height. Their apices are smooth, but the rest of the surfaces contain the familiar indentations, with the exception of a plain band around the base.

About 250 years ago the quaint custom sprang up of inscribing posies and forget-me-nots inside the thimble itself, and it is said that in those days the thimble served the some tender purpose of the engagement ring of today.—Copper and Brass Bulletin.

### Oil Can Figures in Statue.

There is only one statue in the world in which a tin of petrol figures. This is in Madrid and contemplates an incident in the Spanish war in Cuba. A certain house was known to shelter a number of insurgents, and a Spanish soldier conceived the idea of creeping up to it at night armed with a tin of petrol and a box of matches. He was to set fire to the petrol and throw the tin into the house.

The chances that he himself would not be burned to death were small, but to take advantage of every loophole for escape it was arranged that he should make his attempt with a long rope tied round him, the other end being held by his comrades, so that, if the rope was not burned through, he might, dead or alive, be dragged back.

The attempt was successful and in due course a statue was erected in Madrid showing, in addition to the man, his rope and tin of petrol.—London Tit-Bits.

### Woman Is Tea-Taster.

Mincing Lane, the center of the London wholesale tea trade, has a woman tea-taster. Young and bobbed-haired, this pretty girl has hundreds of samples of tea to test, and in an incredibly short time gets through the sampling of 30 or 40 cups of tea.

## A Husband for Margery

By CLARISSA MACKIE

(©, 1923, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Miss Violet D'Arcy looked down her long nose at her pretty niece with considerable speculation in her faded eyes.

"My dear Margery," she said flatly, "you are not a bad looking girl."

"Thank you, Aunt Violet," responded Margery, a flicker of light in her cool gray eyes. A smile touched her grave lips and fled.

"I am not paying you a compliment, my dear; but while you are not a bad looking girl," she went on, "you will never be a great beauty like your mother. It is essential that you should marry well, and I do hope that while you would not of course marry for money, at least you will try to love where money is!" A faint smile curled her lips.

Miss Esther D'Arcy nodded approval of her sister's advice and tapped her knitting needles enthusiastically.

"Where is it?" asked Margery.

"Where is what?" repeated her Aunt Violet inelegantly.

"Where is money?"

"How nonsensical, Margery—you are too old to ask such a childish question."

"How can I love where money is if I do not know where it is?"

"Rubbish!" muttered Miss Esther, knitting furiously. "I believe the girl is in love already!"

"Margery!" shrieked Miss Violet.

The girl's face had crimsoned from brow to chin, but her eyes did not waver. D'Arcy pride was in her bearing, her eyes were mutinously brave.

The silence grew oppressive.

"Margery—who is it?" demanded Miss Violet in a hollow tone.

"Have I met anybody here at Crestwood?" defied Margery.

The aunts meditated. They could not remember that they had ever introduced an eligible young man to their orphan niece. Of course they had invited the rector's daughter and her anemic brother to play tennis when Margery first arrived from England, but young Pother had shown such a sentimental interest in her that acquaintance was not encouraged. Then there was Miss D'Arcy's lawyer, who had motored down to the Long Island estate several times to see about her will, but he was stout and gray haired and quite impossible, although he was an excellent lawyer.

The sudden sight of Blake, the new chauffeur, as he strode down a path to the garage, aroused panic in Miss Violet's breast.

Blake was young, singularly good looking and seemed a bit above his station in life.

"Dear Margery," murmured Miss Violet craftily, "has any man ever proposed to you?"

"One," answered Margery, losing a little of her color.

"Where?" demanded Miss D'Arcy.

"In London."

Her aunts gasped. The same thought stupefied them both. "London"! and he had followed the child to America—for alas, the impeccable Blake had splendid London references, one from the duke of Katewood!

"Who proposed to you?" gasped Miss Violet.

"A duke. . . . I refused him," replied Margery.

"Refused a duke? Ninny!" bleated Miss Esther, fuddling over her knitting. "Why did you refuse him?"

"He was poor—too poor to marry any one, then," sighed Margery.

"Wait for him—there is plenty of money here," averred her aunt.

Margery smiled. "He is a proud man, aunties—when he found I was to be your heiress—it was all in the papers over there—he told me he was glad that I had refused him."

Miss Violet sighed.

"A duke's a duke, rich or poor," snapped Miss Esther.

* * * * * * *

That afternoon Miss D'Arcy summoned Blake, the chauffeur, to her sitting room.

"I am sorry to yet you go, Blake, but I must dispense with your services."

He stared blankly at her, and then smiled engagingly. "That is a surprise, Miss D'Arcy; you know I was rather hoping you would keep me."

"I, too, am sorry, Blake. We like your driving very much. You suit us very well, but I think an older man would do better."

"Indeed, madam?"

"Yes. And I will be very glad to give you a letter of recommendation."

"Thank you;" his tone was respectful, but his eyes were troubled as she pulled out writing materials.

"You said you had been employed by the duke of Katewood?"

Blake reddened.

"I have always worked for him," he murmured.

"Then you know him well?"

"I do, madam."

"Is he young?"

"About my own age."

"Rich?" pursued Miss Violet, even though ashamed of questioning a servant.

"Poor but honest," returned Blake, dryly.

"Ah!"

Miss D'Arcy turned toward a waiting servant. "What is it, Hannah?"

"A cablegram for Mister Blake," said Hannah. The chauffeur thanked her rather brusquely, adding, "My letters to the garage, if you please, Hannah."

Miss D'Arcy looked up from her writing. "Read your message, Blake," she said graciously.

He scanned the missive, a quick light leaping to his eyes.

"Excuse me, Miss D'Arcy. I will return shortly," and he vanished.

* * * * * * *

After dinner, when they were sitting on the terrace, Gay, the English butler, approached them dizzily.

"Madame, his grace the duke of Katewood is calling."

Margery gasped and ran forward a little. Down the terrace came Blake, very handsome and entirely at ease in perfect evening clothes. He bent to kiss Margery's trembling hand then led her forward to the expectant women.

"My fortunes have turned, Miss D'Arcy, and I need not play at being your chauffeur any longer. Will you and your sister bless a nephew and forgive the deceit? I just had to be near Margery so that she would not forget me."

"As if I could," reproached Margery. Lost in the wonder of their love they did not see the aunts stealing away to whisper happily of the wedding and to marvel at the charming romance they had stumbled upon.

"A duke is a duke, my dear Violet," repeated Esther, "but remember we have lost a perfectly good chauffeur!"

## SCENIC VIEWS ON STAMPS

### Plan of Newfoundland Is to Depict Interesting Localities of the Island.

Postage stamps of New Foundland always have been popular with collectors, due, probably, to their variety of attractive designs and excellent printing. A new issue, announced several months ago, is now appearing, and the 14 values will provide an interesting pictorial addition to any album. Each value has a distinct design. The plan is to depict the scenic localities of the island, to which end scores of views and photographs were submitted to Postmaster General Halfyard. His final selection, with their respective values are:

One cent, Twin Hills at Tors Cove, a favorite resort for anglers and tourists; 2 cents, Southwest Arm, Trinity bay; 3 cents, figure of the Fighting Newfoundlander, the memorial presented by Sir Edgar Bowring and overlooking Bowring park, St. John's; 4 cents, a picturesque nook on Humber river; 5 cents, coast scene near Trinity; 6 cents, Upper Steadies, Humber river; 8 cents, Quidi Vidi village; 9 cents, caribou crossing a lake; 10 cents, Humber river canyon; 11 cents, Shell Bird island, Humber river; 12 cents, Mount Moriah, Bay of Islands; 15 cents, Humber river near the Little Rapids; 20 cents, Placentia from Mount Pleasant; 24 cents, Topsail Falls, called the "Brighton" of Newfoundland.

In addition to these, two other stamps designed for air mail are being prepared. The 10-cent value will show a view of St. John's harbor with an airplane over the narrows and the 15-cent stamp will show a Vickers-Vimy airplane at the Ropewalk field, prior to the departure from that point of the late Capt. Sir John Alcock and Sir Arthur Whitten Brown for the successful direct flight across the Atlantic ocean.

The stamps which this new issue will supersede are known as the Caribou series, which appeared in 1919 to commemorate the services of Newfoundland soldiers in the World war. The design is uniform for all values, being inscribed either "Trail of the Caribou" or "Royal Naval Reserve." Each denomination bears the name of a different action in the war in which the Newfoundland contingent took part. Prior to that set the royal portrait series was in use. It was issued in 1911 to commemorate the coronation of King George, and bore handsomely engraved miniatures of the British royal family.—New York Times.

### Sea Serpents Were Seals.

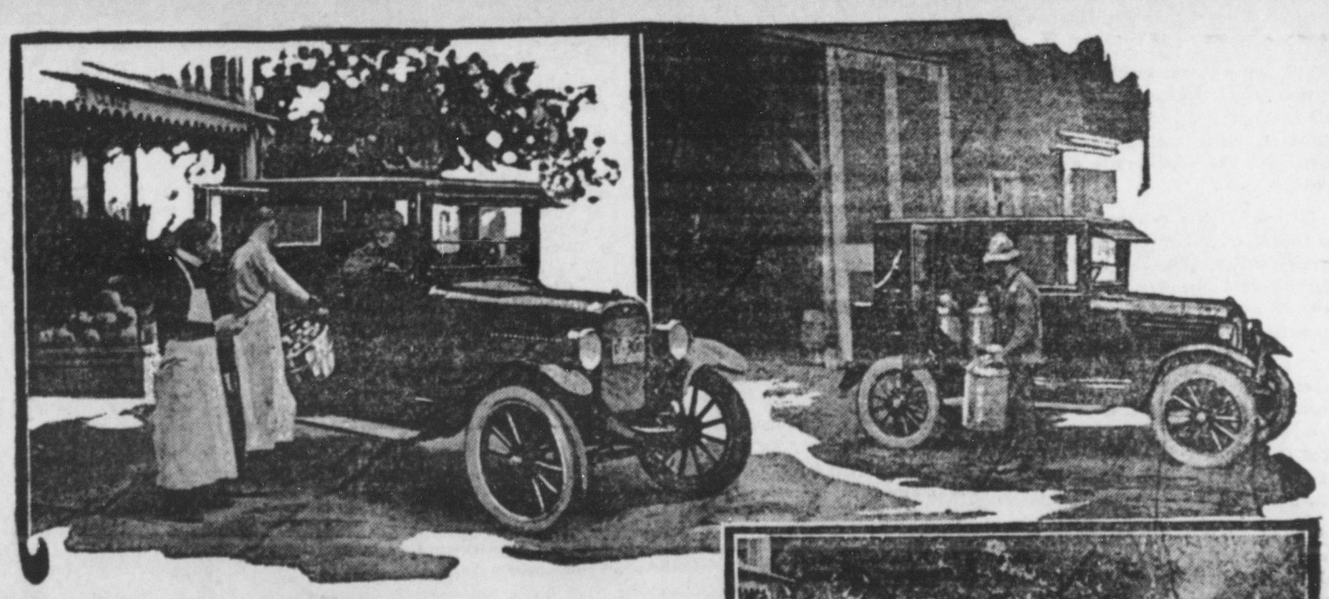
Since the days of the first seafarers, who peopled the ocean with mermaids and mermen, belief in sea serpents and similar marine wonders has been firmly held by many mariners. In modern times, sea serpents were reported to have been seen along the coasts of the United States and Canada in 1806, in 1818, in 1844 and 1846, and in the latter years similar creatures were asserted to be prevalent along the Norwegian coast.

The first case which gained any credence among scientific men, however, was the report of Captain McQuhae of the British navy, commander of the warship Daedalus, who declared that on August 6, 1848, while en route from the Cape of Good Hope to St. Helena, he and his men saw a strange monster of great size which had many of the characteristics of the sea serpent of the popular imagination.

The standing of Captain McQuhae and his fellow officers rendered it highly improbable that they were lying or were self-deluded, but after a long discussion the scientific world decided that the "serpent" was a species of seal inhabiting the South seas.

### Liked the Place.

When a carnival was leaving Pulaski, Ia., an elephant belonging to the outfit decided to stay in the town. All efforts of the trainers to get the animal to move were futile. One man, who charged the elephant with a tractor, received a broken jaw and the machine was wrecked. The next morning the elephant moved down the road eight miles and then stopped again.

## Overland Champion Is Farmer's Friend

### New Closed Model Is Beautiful All-Family Car with Wonderful Utility Qualifications

At last the farmer has been given a closed car of superior finish inside and outside, that he can utilize for various farm jobs and "chores" with the same cheerful abandon as he does his open touring car.

Thousands of farmers have expressed the opinion that they would gladly use closed cars if they could press them into practical work and get out of them the same all-around service the touring car provides.

This has been the farmer's winning argument for the touring car over the closed car for some years and it is admittedly a reasonable one. Practical service on the farm means the hauling of grain and other material of a highly "spillable" nature. A load of bran or shorts for instance leaves a car resembling the interior of a feed grinding room. Whole grain, despite every precaution, will persist in "creeping" out of the bags and scatter to every corner and crevice of the car.

Summing up "practical service" for the farmer means the haulage of milk cans, live poultry, root crops, cans of kerosene, machinery oil, household supplies, garden tools, implement parts, rolls of belting and a long list of every conceivable sort of usable material on the farm from wire fencing to an occasional live calf.

No wonder the farmer hesitated to invest his money in a closed car. But now the wonder ceases with the advent of the new Overland closed car, fittingly named the Champion, for the good and logical reason that at $695 it leads the world in closed car values and "champions" the cause of the farmer in every respect.

This new model, having as many personalities as a South American Chameleon, can proudly claim the distinction of being called "America's most versatile car" for in introducing the Champion, Willy-Overland has succeeded in bringing out something absolutely novel and radically unique; in fact, a type of motor car that the farmer has long wished for—and now has. It is probably the most extraordinarily useful car for the farmer that has ever been produced, with an all-steel body built on a standard Overland chassis cradled on the famous Triplex springs and powered with the larger Overland engine. Exclusive features, utilities and economies mark this model as a remarkably convenient car, warranted to give the utmost in closed car benefits to the farmer.

In the Champion, the rear seat and upholstery is entirely removable, providing fifty cubic feet of clear carrying space. Apart from this, both front and rear seats quickly adjust forward and backward. The front seat adjusts to three positions so that a tall driver can move it back to drive without leg cramp and a short driver can move it forward so as to reach the pedals without stretching. The rear seat can be adjusted backward so that rear seat passengers will not be crowded when the front seat is moved back.

Another clever feature of this car and characteristic of the unusual foresight in design, is the arrangement of both front and rear seats which with the upholstery can be entirely removed and made up into a luxurious bed in the car, occupying the whole length and width of the car. What a boon to the farmer and his family who want to spend the night away from home on a little hunting jaunt.

But this does not end the many amazing advantages included in the Champion and perhaps the most outstanding superiority from the farmer's viewpoint is the fifty cubic feet of space obtainable in the car by removing the rear seat with the upholstery. This arrangement leaves an absolutely clear carrying space capable of real service to the farmer who can load his tools, bags of fodder, produce, and so forth, into the car through the wide rear door, with the satisfaction of knowing that the car can be thoroughly cleaned out later and the rear seat installed for passenger trips. The long grain Spanish upholstery is washable and wearable, to say nothing of being comfortable.

Then on the back of the car is a commodious trunk of ample proportions with a warranted lock, in which there is plenty of room for personal effects when traveling or shopping in town.

The Champion is solidly built with that thoroughness of workmanship characteristic of all Willys-Overland products. The unusually clever general utility points of this exceptional car are the result of long and careful study on the part of the designers, who had in mind at all times the farmer and his particular needs, and for this reason the Champion will have a strong appeal to the man living away from the metropolitan centers.

# Here and There.

Miss Ruth Bertram was an over Sunday visitor in Johnstown.

R. N. Good, of Johnstown, was a visitor here on Saturday on business.

A vote for Harry A. Rossman, of Spring Twp., for Register, will be appreciated.

Fred Showers, of Altoona, spent over Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Alice Showers.

Harry A. Rossman, of Spring Twp., for Register—clean, efficient, courteous. Vote for him.

Mrs. James McCauley, of Lewistown, is a guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Heverly.

Edward O. Struble went to Philadelphia on Monday to attend a conference of railroad employes.

The Misses Nan and Mary Hoy have returned from New York where they visited with their brother, Albert Hoy.

Leonard Beezer, of Germantown, visited over Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Beezer, of Bush Addition.

The Camp Fire Girls, having $110 in their treasury, mailed a check for that sum to the Bellefonte hospital to boost the benefit fund.

On Tuesday Nov. 6 a meeting of the Y. W. C. A. will be held at the home of Mrs. Beach. All the girls are welcome and urged to come.

Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Newcomb and baby daughter, Irene, of Pittsburgh, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Newcomb's sister, Mrs. Blaine Mabus.

Don't neglect that cough. Wenck's Glycerole of Tar and Wild Cherry will give relief, without harmful dope or alcohol. 25 and 50 cents, all Druggists and Dealers. tf

Edward Butts, who had been making his home with his uncle, Samuel B. Miller, on East Linn street, this week leased quarters in the Brockerhoff House for the winter.

Mrs. Ralph Mallory and daughter, Helen, returned home this week after visiting in Philadelphia the past ten days with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Murphy.

Centre County Potato Chips, made fresh every day, just the thing for parties and special occasions. They're healthy and economical. Bell Phone, 323 W, or at your dealer.

Rally Day services will be held in the Reformed church Sunday morning at 9:30. Special Rally offering for our mission in Japan. Annual contest between the boys and girls for the pennant.

United Brethren in Christ—Sunday School, 9:30; morning worship, 10:30, "The Christian as a Citizen;" C. E. 6:30; evening service, 7.30. A woman's day program conducted by the women of the church.

T. C. Brown's residence at the corner of Bishop and Spring streets is being nicely improved by the McDermott Brothers, who are pointing off the masonry. The woodwork is also being painted.

Clarence Turner returned on Sunday to Buffalo, N. Y., after remaining here several weeks, with his mother, Mrs. Harry Turner, helping to arrange for public sale of the personal property of his father, the late Harry Turner.

John Bauer, baggage drayman, will move his family from the house on east Bishop street, farther east on the same street to the property occupied by the Fred Herman family, in about two weeks when the latter vacate to occupy their new home.

Closing out sale of the Basket Shop. Nov. 1st--Dec. 24. Petrikin Hall, Russell Smith's ice cream parlor. Last opportunity to purchase a Bellefonte basket as the entire stock will be sold at great bargains. Novelties, pottery, luster glass,bags, Art Colony brass, narcissus, Chinese lilies and hyacinth bulbs.—X-43

Methodist Episcopal—Next Sunday is the World's Temperance Sunday. The pastor will speak at 10.45 on "World-wide Prohibition." At 7.30 will begin a series of sermons on "The Three Great Modern Inventions and their Effect Upon the Church." This one will be "The Auto—A Blessing or a Curse?" A special program in the Sunday School at 9 30; Epworth League 6.30. R. E. McKelvey.

Joe Undercoffler, baggage master at the P. R. R. station, returned to work yesterday morning after a delightful vacation of two weeks, a part of which was spent in Pittsburgh, New York and Philadelphia. In New York he visited with his daughter, Mrs. Edward Moeslein, and was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Moeslein at the thrilling contest between the Penn State and West Virginia football elevens. He returned from Philadelphia on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. James K. Barnhart on Wednesday morning went to Punxsutawney, called there on account of the sad death of her aged aunt, Mrs. John St. Clair. The latter was burning leaves several days ago and the flames ignited her clothing, causing burns which caused her death. She had visited frequently in Bellefonte and was known to a number of our readers. Just a few weeks ago, she had been a guest at the Barnhart home.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Miller visited over Sunday in Juniata.

Russell Stickler, of Tyrone, visited over Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Stickler.

Ira Rossman returned home on Monday after visiting among his children in Warren and Franklin.

Dr. David Dale, John Curtin and Willis Shuey departed yesterday for a ten days' hunt for pheasants nearby Beaver Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles K. Rath, of Elizabeth, N. J., visited over Sunday with the latter's sister, Mrs. Charles E. Dorworth.

Mrs. D. I. Willard is expected home on Sunday after visiting for some time with relatives in Canada, Ohio and Pennsylvania.

Judge Henry C. Quigley is spending a day or two at the hunting camp of his brother, Senator Dick Quigley, on Kettle Creek, Potter County.

Pennsy workmen have been patching the rough spots in the asphalt at the High street crossings the past week, making some improvement.

Rev. M. DePui Maynard, rector of St. John's Episcopal church, on Tuesday attended the meeting of the Arch Deaconry of the church at Sunbury.

James B. Krape was in Spring Mills on Saturday to attend the funeral of the late John Smith and remained over Sunday for a visit with his sister, Mrs. G. C. King.

Mrs. Edward Shields and two children returned on Friday to their home in Memphis, Tenn. They were accompanied by Miss Theressa Shields, who will remain with them indefinitely.

Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Haggart, of Washington, D. C., motored to Bellefonte last Friday morning, to visit with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Shope. They returned home on Tuesday.

Chas. W. Heilhecker, manager, and Roy H. Grove, solicitor, of the Bell Telephone Company, on Monday evening attended the meeting of the Bell Telephone Society in Harrisburg.

Jack Furst, of Philadelphia, was a visitor here on Monday night, enroute to his hunting camp nearby Curwensville. His brother, Dist. Atty. James C. Furst, accompanied him to the mountains.

Masquerade parties were held on Tuesday evening by the women of the United Brethren church and at the nurses' home at the hospital. The P. O. A. held a public masquerade party on Monday evening.

Hospital Benefit—Mrs. John Beckman, Oakland, California, will sing in native costume Swedish folk songs and play-time songs, Tuesday, November 13, in Presbyterian chapel, under auspices of the Woman's Club.

The Lyceum Star Course entertainment will open on Thursday, Nov. 15, at the Court House. The National male quartette, in vocal and instrumental selections, is the opening number. Tickets can be secured at the Y. M. C. A. for season, $3; Juniors, $1.25; single admission, 75 cents.

Rev. and Mrs. A. M. Schmidt, while attending a meeting of the Penns. Society of Washington, D. C., on last Friday evening, had the pleasure of meeting Hon. Clyde Kelly, president; the guests of honor, Hon. Lloyd George, his wife and daughter; Secretaries Davis, Weeks and Hoover.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Eckenroth gave a party Wednesday afternoon in honor of the second birthday of their daughter Charlotte. Among those present were the child's great-grandmother, Mrs. Keen, of Millheim, and her grandmothers, Mrs. E. J. Eckenroth and Mrs. Frank Smith, of Bellefonte.

Mrs. S. E. Satterfield returned home on Saturday evening from a visit with her nephew, James Dawson, in DuBois, and with her cousins, Mrs. Amanda Gray and Mrs. Sarah Buffington, of Tyrone. Mrs. Satterfield is planning to spend the winter in the south, accompanying Mrs. Rebecca Stickler to visit with the latter's daughter, Mrs. Wm. McGrew, of Thomasville, Georgia, who visited here last summer. Mrs. Satterfield will sell her parrot before leaving.

### Ford Damaged in Collision.

The Ford auto of Scott Tate, of Pleasant Gap, was damaged slightly on Sunday evening, but none of the occupants was injured, when the car was struck by one of the pay-as-you-drive cars of the Leathers Bros. garage at State College. The latter car was occupied by State College students and was being driven toward Bellefonte. The Tate car was also headed east and was stopped at the side of the road to repair a plug. The lights on an approaching car blinded the students, who did not see the Ford until too late to prevent an accident. They managed to get past, however, by striking only the fender on the Tate car.

### Issued 220,000 Fishing Licenses.

Fishing licenses issued this year in Pennsylvania will probably total 220,000, it was announced on Saturday by N. R. Buller, Commissioner of Fisheries. The department of fisheries expects to complete the mailing of 1924 licenses to County Treasurers within the next week. It is estimated that close to 250,000 fishing licenses will be issued next year. Colors of the license buttons will be red and green and the licenses blue.

## FATHER & SON WEEK

### Program for Armistice Day and the Following Week.

Father & Son Week will be observed from Nov. 11—Armistice Day—to Nov. 18. For a number of years, Father & Son Week has been observed at one time by the Sunday Schools and at another by the Y. M. C. A. This year the celebration will be promoted jointly by the International Sunday School Council of Religious Education and the National Board of the Y. M. C. A. The program for the week is as follows:

Sunday, Nov. 11, Armistice Day—Father's Day: Theme for the Sunday School, the morning and evening worship services: "Father & Son, a Partnership for the Church and Nation."

Monday: Boys of the Sunday School and church are hosts to the fathers at an evening social class.

Tuesday: The partnership carried into the home—closer home fellowship between son and father.

Wednesday: Extending the partnership into the churches' mid-week service, father and son in partnership with God's universal church.

Thursday: Vocation night, the partners considering and discussing the life calling of the son.

Friday: Father & Son banquet.

Saturday: Recreation day, when a day of play is enjoyed, the son taking "Dad" to a football game or for a hike and campfire supper.

Sunday, Nov. 18, Son's Day: Father & Son, a Partnership in Kingdom Loyalty"—theme in the Sunday Schools and church worship, morning and evening.

Every Sunday School superintendent in the county has a detailed program. Every Sunday School should take an active part in this national celebration.

### Secure Hunters' Licenses.

Yesterday morning the number of hunters' licenses issued by County Treasurer L. Frank Mayes was 4,155 as compared with 4 051 at the same time last year. The total for last year was 5,500. The oldest applicant this year is John Decker, of Spring Mills, R. D., one of the most enthusiastic hunters in the county. An application for Alonzo Gummo, of Bellefonte, gave his height as 6ft. 11in, the tallest hunter. He is 32 years old.

### State College Has Bear Cub.

A black bear cub is the new pet at the forestry department building of the School of Agriculture at the Pennsylvania State College. He has been named 'Kyler", having been captured by a state forest ranger at Kylerville, Clearfield county. "Kyler" is a noteworthy addition to the nature study family of wood chucks porcupines, snakes, turtles, chipmunks and other specimens of Pennsylvania wild life usually maintained by the forestry department.

### Marriage Licenses.

Register Frank Sasserman has issued the following marriage licenses:

| | |
|---|---|
| Nevin E Miller, Fannie L. Shaffer, | Madisonburg " " |
| Matthew E. Ivicic Frances E. Kucas, | Johnstown, Pa. Bellefonte |
| Thomas Matthews Ethel B. Maguire | Hawk Run Morrisdale |

### Clerk—Carrier Examination.

A clerk—carrier examination will be held under the Civil Service at the Bellefonte postoffice on Nov. 17. For further information, apply at the Bellefonte postoffice.

### Next Wednesday Another Booster Dollar Day.

Altoona Booster Stores are going to pull another Bargain Dollar Day next—Wednesday, November 7.

The Booster Association is reluctant to announce it, because it is almost impossible to handle the crowds NOW and the number of wise buyers is continually growing.

Nevertheless, we will do our best to take care of you. But you MUST COME EARLY.

Were you in Altoona on August 15?

If not, you missed some real savings!

Don't miss coming next Wednesday, because you can buy seasonable merchandise of any kind at bargain prices.

There are lots of good movies in town next week - see the Strand. Good places to eat—Beam's or Caum's and Community Rest Rooms on 15th Street have been established for visitors' comfort.

Look for the OFFICIAL Dollar Day Window Card before you buy. It is ONLY in Booster members' windows. It's a guarantee.

If you come by auto call at the office of the Booster Association and get one of Mayor Rhodes' Visitors' cards for your protection.

Whether by auto, train or trolley—COME.

NEXT WEDNESDAY, November 7.
TO ALTOONA ! Ad.


**Residence For Sale**

**High St., Opposite Court House**

**Stone Garage, Rear of Lot**

**CHAS. E. DORWORTH, Agt.**


### Auto Hit Wagon Tongue.

A Ford roadster on Tuesday evening struck the end of the tongue of one of the Bellefonte Fuel and Supply Co. wagons, as it was parked along Allegheny street near Dr. M. J. Locke's residence. The black team was hitchdd to the wagon. The auto strock the tongue with such force that the team and wagon were headed in the opposite direction, but no serious damage was done and the horses were not hurt. The driver of the car went on north on Allegheny street and was not identified.

### Had Narrow Escape.

A son of Mr. and Mrs. Curtis White, of Axe Mann, had a narrow escape on Wednesday morning while he was coasting on the concrete highway near his home. L. F. Mayes, of Lemont, was motoring to Bellefonte and turned to avoid striking the lad's wagon. It seems the lad turned about the same time and got directly in the path of Mr. Mayes' car. The coaster wagon was smashed but the lad miraculously escaped unhurt.

### To Play at Tyrone.

Bellefonte High School football team will play Tyrone High School, at Tyrone, on Saturday afternoon.

## BANQUET AT Y. M. C. A.

(continued from first page)

1. Orvis Hosterman, Aaronsburg, $20.
2. Chas. H. Campbell, Penn'a. Furnace, $15.
3. Fred Ross, State College, trip to Harrisburg to State Farm Show.
4. Ralph Isuler, Zion, 1 pair shoes, H. C. Yeager.
5. Ralph Poorman, Bellefonte, 1 pair boots, Cohen & Co.
6. John Kline, Boalsburg, $5
7. Paul Campbell, Pennsylvania Furnace, sweater, Montgomery & Co.
8. Milford Hazel, Aaronsburg, $3.
9. Ray Corman, Bellefonte, flash-light, Bellefonte Hardware Co.
10. Harold Albright, State College, scout knife, Potter—Hoy Hardware Co.
11. Harold Bloom, Bellefonte, $2.
12. Kenneth Wert, Boalsburg, $1.
13. Earl Barner, Zion, $1.
14. Fred Markle, State College, $1.

Cash prizes were given by the First National Bank, Bellefonte Trust Co., First National bank of State College and the People's National bank at State College.


BATH ROOM fixtures at prices lower than any mail order house. Why buy away from home when you can do better at home and see exactly what you get.

**A. E. SCHAD**

Both Phones Bellefonte, Pa

Daily Motor Express Between State College and Bellefonte
We Make a Specialty of Moving Furniture, Trunks & Baggage
"SERVICE & RIGHT PRICE"

**A. L. PETERS**

**GENERAL DRAYING**

STATE COLLEGE, PA.

Anthracite Coal at Retail
Pittsburgh Coal Wholesale and Retail-Bell Phone No. 487R13
Commercial Phone No. 48-J
TERMS CASH

# THE CHAMPION

## IS COMING

## America's Only Versatile Car

## WATCH FOR ITS ARRIVAL

# OVERCOATS!

THE WORLD'S FOREMOST LOOMS HAVE YIELDED THEIR FINEST FABRICS. SKILLED CRAFTSMEN HAVE FASHIONED THEM INTO COATS WONDERFULLY HANDSOME.

BIG, WRAPPY ULSTERS. SWAGGER STREET COATS. SMART COLLEGE STYLES. UTILITY COATS FOR MOTOR AND TRAVEL. NEW AND ORIGINAL DESIGNS, FEATURING SWING BACK EFFECTS AND INTERESTING SLEEVE CONSTRUCTION. HALF BELTED MODELS OR LOOSE DRAPING LINES.

**Sim, The Clothier**

Bellefonte - - - - - - - Penna.